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GEO. H. WATKINS,

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Poetry.

FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"IT IS FINISHED."

"Requiescat in Pace."

Two aged men sat chatting by my door.
One bravely walked beneath his years fourscore,
While on the other, time did deeper trace
The lines of care, which mark his steady pace.
They chatted of the good old times gone by,
Of this good man and that, who had been called to die,
And thus the converse often touched a strain,
A joy to one, unto the other near akin to pain.
They questioned of the future life—was it a spirit land
To which we hasten joyously, a free, unfettered band?
Was it a land where spirits roam free from all earthly pain?
Was it a land from which they came back to this earth again?
Had they the power to make their presence felt or known?
Would myriads greet us there, or must we walk alone?
Unto the one the way was clear, and with faith strong and bright,
He sought to lead his doubting friend the path he felt was right.
Bright in my mind this picture stands, and ever thus will stand,
My father, with his Bible spread, his kindling eye, uplifted hand,
As to his friend, he argued, reasoned, talked
Of those who, after death, had with their Savior walked,
And brought from Holy Writ his proofs so strong and clear,
His friend would cry, "I know, almost believe, and yet I fear."
And thus they met and parted, talked the old ground o'er,
And parting met to talk, e'en as they'd talked before.
At length a parting came, yet neither felt depressed,
They knew not e'er they met again one soul would find its rest.
Yet so it was. No sign to us foretold the summons dread,
Death's angel came within our home, with stately, muffled tread.
In one short hour the sire who walked so bravely 'neath his years,
Lay motionless, with folded hands, unmindful of our tears;
Soon came his mourning friend and stood beside his coffined form,
Could he believe a few short hours would thus his mate transform?
"Ah me!" he sighed, "I'll miss him sore what time I have to stay,
For we had planned, with many a chat, to pass the winter's day;
But he is gone and I am left—to him the problem's solved.
The answers to our questions given, and all that is involved,
While I shall wait and question still, and ever miss my friend."
Who with a faith immovable looked forward to the end.

. . . .

"While I shall wait!"
A few short days, and Death with stealthy tread
Approached, and watching, waiting, stood beside the sufferer's bed.
Then all was o'er—the tolling bell apprised us of the end,
And he who lately mourned his loss, is once more with his friend.
The hazy clouds have passed away, his vision now is clear;
He sees, is quite convinced, and thus has faded every fear.
And so the friends who used to chat beside my sunny door,
With questions answered, doubts dissolved, will never question more.

ELLA M. S. MARBLE.

Water Cure, Feb. 25, 1877.

Selected Story.

TWO HAIRS.

And so you never heard how the love affair between Roy Lightharte and Cynthia Queen ended? I thought you knew all about it; but now I remember you went abroad that summer, and my letter containing the particulars never reached you.

Well, if you care to hear the story now, I don't mind being story teller for an hour or so. Take that rocker—there's a fan on the table beside you; I never use them myself; don't believe in them for cooling purposes and wouldn't care if the Spanish women had the whole lot of 'em—and hand me my stocking basket. I'll darn while I spin my yarn—which is a rhyme, and a much better one than some of our new-fangled poets are fond of making, or trying to make.

You see Cynthia Queen, or "Queen Cynthia," as we school-girls named her, was a mighty high-strung girl, proud and honorable, but bad-tempered, and rather apt to take advantage of the title we had given her and be a little domineering on occasions. Wasn't she hansome, though! Tall, finely formed, with the darkest hair I ever saw, braided in a broad coronet at the back of her head, and eyes just as dark, and only wanting more depth to be perfectly beautiful. And then her skin—such a clear, warm brown! There's nothing ever seen like it nowadays, when blondes and brunettes all powder alike—the silly things!

We weren't a bit surprised when Roy Lightharte fell in love with her though he wasn't as old by a year or two, and not quite as tall. He was a good-looking fellow, with brown hair that curled in summer, and waved all the rest of the time, bright, restless, hazel eyes, a womanish mouth and a rather weak chin. He seemed perfectly daft about Cynthia at first, and was forever wandering through the woods with her, or lying at her feet, gazing up in her face as though she were an angel straight from the skies, or accompanying himself on the piano in a pretty, careless way while he sang—he had a nice, tender, love songy voice—"Queen of my soul," and "Starry eyes," and "Shine out, fair Cynthia," and all that sort of thing. The bouquets he brought or sent her—and they numbered three a day—were always made of crimson and yellow flowers, "crimson and gold being the only colors a nut-brown queen should wear," he said; and so every night Cynthia wore a crimson flower in her bosom and a golden one in her hair. Once, I remember, it was a cluster of flamy, spicy nasturtiums that glowed in the dark coronet and I declare I never could bear to think of them in connection with pickles since that night.

Besides me, Queen Cynthia had two other intimate friends; and being hers, it naturally followed that they should be mine too. "The four inseparables," our classmates used to call us. One was Belle Gould, nicknamed, of course, "Golden Belle;" but in reality there was nothing golden about her except her name, for she was enough like Cynthia, although of a smaller pattern, to have been her sister, but sweeter in her disposition, more coquettish in her manners, and brighter in all her ways. And as for dancing—Queen rarely danced; she thought it an undignified amusement—Belle danced like a fairy; "her feet beneath her petticoats like little mice stole in and out;" though, when you think of it, that's rather nonsensical, if I may be allowed to say so, seeing that it was some great genius or other who wrote it.

The other was Mehetabel Small—an outlandish name, which we voted out of the question the moment we set eyes on her, and from that moment she became "Small Hetty." A queer-looking, tiny thing she was, with great blue baby eyes and long yellow crinkly hair floating about her shoulders and falling way below her waist—not like the sunshine, or dandelions, or gold, or anything but itself; a strange mixed yellow, much darker at the back of her head than above her brow, and on her temples. Besides her hair and eyes—and only a few people thought them pretty—she had nothing pretty about her. Her face was pale and thin, her mouth large, with full red lips that scarcely ever parted in a smile, and when they did, disclosed two rows of irregular little lamb-like teeth; her nose almost a snub, her figure that of a child of twelve, and her hands—well, bird claws. She was the youngest of our party—seventeen—but looked at least two years younger; but no accomplishments; couldn't sing, couldn't dance, couldn't talk.

I don't know why we liked Small Hetty, unless it was because she was poor, had no father or mother, and was ill-treated by an old dragon of an aunt. We were her only friends, too, and, I suppose, liked her for that reason as much as anything else, and, last, but not least, because she seemed to have such profound admiration and sincere affection for us. To tell the honest truth, she was a most unattractive little body, that is, to strangers, like a bird that can't sing or a kitten that won't play; and yet, we girls found it rather pleasant than otherwise to have her watching us in a bird-like manner, or following us about with the noiseless step of a kitten.

Did I tell you we were all spending the summer at the country-house of one of Cynthia's aunts—Aunt Annie Crofton? Aunt Annie was a wealthy, childless old lady, generous, hospitable, and easy-natured to a fault who delighted in gathering young folks about her, and having a good time, as she said, in seeing them have a good time.

Roy Lightharte was the son of her nearest neighbor, and had been studying civil engineering at some famous academy a hundred or so miles away, but having over-studied himself, according to his own account, had run down home for a rest and a holiday.

He was a great acquisition to our limited society, and indeed he would have been to any society, for he was a real clever fellow, with his poetry and singing and his comical remarks on people and things; and at first we girls were all in love with him, excepting Hetty, who always got into a corner the moment she saw him coming and hid behind a book.

"Why don't you put that baby to bed? By Jove, what an ugly doll it is!" I heard him whisper to Cynthia; and the Queen looked as pleased as girls do when a favorite male acquaintance speaks slightly of one of their female friends.

Well, as I said before, the others, that's Golden Belle and myself—I answered to the not at all flattering "sport" name "Poll Parrott," my sponsors in baptism having known me as Mary Paret—were almost, if not quite in love with Roy, when, seeing that Cynthia was sure to win the prize, we drew back in time to preserve our hearts from being seriously shattered, that is, I thought she did—I'm sure I did.

Belle was an awful flirt, there's no denying that—walking with Jack Willard one day, sailing with Ned Griswold the next, riding with Fred Coleman the next, and playing croquet every day with them all.

I never flirted much—if I could help it. Some of the young men followed me about a good deal, and told me my dark blue or violet eyes, as they were pleased to term them, were the prettiest and my smile the sweetest.—But pshaw! what's the use of repeating the nonsense? I never believed them—that is, I never believed but one.

But to go back to Belle. Though she had declared to me she felt nothing but friendship for Roy, and was perfectly content to resign him to our Queen, yet she spared no arts by which she could attract his attention. She was constantly making eyes at him, and dancing around him, and ending his poetical quotations with some absurd conceit of her own, and joining in a different key when he was singing his most pathetic songs; and for the life of him, for he was just as full of fun as she was, and always ready to tumble from the sublime to the ridiculous, Roy couldn't help laughing at her antics, and finally yielding entirely to her mischievous influence. Then the two would romp and talk nonsense—dreadful nonsense—by the hour, to the great and undisguised contempt of their sovereign lady.

And at the last they began to go blackberrying together (Cynthia never went blackberrying; the thorns scratched her hands and tore her dresses), and crabbing (Cynthia never went crabbing; she was afraid of crabs), and mushroom gathering (Cynthia never gathered mushrooms, for she hated to stoop, and she feared to spoil her dainty slippers, mushrooms delighting in unpleasantly damp places).

Things went on in this way for about a month, Queen Cynthia's brow growing darker and darker, though Roy still knelt at her feet when he wasn't flirting with Belle; Belle playing the coquette with everybody more or less—Roy more, the other less: I making up my mind whether it was Mark or Will I liked best; and Small Hetty sitting in her favorite corner quietly watching us all with big, serious, baby-wise eyes—when one evening Queen's patience, which I must confess had been sorely taxed, gave out. Belle had been rambling about the whole afternoon with Roy, searching for ferns and wild flowers—Cynthia didn't care for ferns and wild flowers—and, completely tired out, had fallen asleep in the great comfortable arm-chair into which she sank the moment she entered the room.

Roy, coming in a few moments after, stopped in admiration before her. And she did make a pretty picture; her dark head against the crimson cloth, her red lips slightly parted, her black hair uncoiled and falling about her shoulders, the basket of ferns by her side, and the wild flowers grasped in her hand.

"A chance to win a pair of gloves, Lightharte," said Mark Townley, who was teaching me how to play chess.

"By Jove! I'll win them, too," said Roy; and bending, he kissed Belle full upon the lips.

Cynthia, with lightning flashing from her eyes, arose and left the room, and we all waited in silence a moment, as though we expected a dreadful thunder-clap.

The storm came later in the evening, however, when the other guests had taken their departure, and Roy, hat in hand, was about to take his. Golden Belle and Small Hetty had, very discreetly, gone to bed an hour before. I stepped from one window to the porch as Cynthia entered by the other—Roy stood in the door—intended to escape that way (for I hate being a third in a quarrel as much as I do being a third at a love interview), when Cynthia called me back, and so I was obliged to remain and hear it all.

Queen gave full rein to her temper, and overwhelmed her lover with accusations and reproaches. But it struck me that her passion was more the outpouring of jealousy and pique than wounded love.

As for Roy, his calmness astonished me; he seemed to be weary, not indignant, and I could discover no signs of grief or repentance in his face. Only once did he reply to Cynthia, and that was when, in the same deep, concentrated tones she had preserved from the first, she began to pour forth a torrent of abuse against Belle. "Golden Belle!" she said, scornfully. "Brazen Belle more like! Shameless flirt! Artful—"

"Stop, stop, Cynthia; you are going too far," he said, quietly, but there was an ominous light in his hazel eyes. "Belle is perfectly innocent; you are accusing her unjustly."

"And you—you are not changed at all; you are the same that you were a month ago? You too are 'perfectly innocent?'" she went on. He made no reply.

"And you haven't been making love to Belle Gould?"

"On my word and honor, I haven't. Good-night."

"I don't believe it—I don't believe it!" she cried, turning to me as he left the room; but I could see she was inclined to believe it, strong as appearances were against him, for Roy had never told her a downright falsehood yet—at least she had never found him out in one.

The next day Roy came as usual, but he greeted his irate lady love as "Cynthia," not "My Queen," and walked directly over to where Belle sat in the bay-window, with some trifling work in her hand.

"I want my gloves," said he, standing before her. She looked up with a blush.

"I'll knit you a pair of mittens," she retorted. "And now," rising, "let me pass. No frivolity for me to-day. I must go to my room, lock the door, and write letters. Don't you pity me?"

"From the bottom of my heart," said Roy, laughingly; and she ran away.

Just then Mark poked his head in at the window. "Come, girls," he said; "get your hats. It's a lovely day. I've got the ponies here, and we'll drive to the bay."

"Will you go, Roy?" I asked.

"No, thanks," was the reply. "I have an engagement, and can only stay to see you off."

Cynthia said nothing, but left the room, and joined Mark on the porch. In a few moments we were in the carriage, and Roy, lifting his hat to us (he was fond of lifting his hat to show his bonny brown curls), sauntered away in the opposite direction.

We hadn't gone more than a mile when Cynthia said to me, in a hoarse whisper,—the first words she had spoken since we started—"The engagement is with her. I'm sure of it, and I'm going back. I can stand this no longer."

Her face frightened me—those very dark people, to speak plainly, do look perfectly devilish when they're mad—and I called out to Mark, "Please stop and let us get out, Mark; Cynthia is not well."

Mark, raising his eyebrows, was on the point of making some uncomplimentary remark, when I pinched his arm—I'd made up my mind by this time about the one I liked best, you know—and with a jesture bade him be silent. Like the dear good fellow he was, he obeyed instantly, reined in the ponies, sprang to the ground, helped us dismount, and then drove off without a word.

Queen walked on silently and rapidly toward the house. I followed her; and when we reached the garden gate, the first sound that greeted our ears was a merry laugh—Roy's laugh.

The grape arbor was just inside the gate. A splendid old apple-tree grew beside it, and beneath the tree was a rustic seat. On this seat Cynthia sank, her lips firmly set and her hands clasped tightly together and pressed upon her heart. Roy's voice, from the arbor, came to us distinctly. "They are gone to the bay, my darling, and we shall have a whole happy hour together. Come, lay your sweet head on my breast and give me a kiss, and then I'll get you that highest bunch of grapes; being the highest, it is sure to be the sweetest."

Something was murmured in reply.

"No, no, my lammie, she's not the sweetest. The rule don't hold in that case."

Another murmur.

"Wrong, my pretty one? No, it isn't. Bless you dear heart, there never was any positive engagement between us. I was taken at first with her fine black eyes and her queenly ways. But queens lose their queenliness when they fly in a rage as she did last night.—Heavens! what a fury she looked! I never really loved her, nor she me, for that matter. It was only a romantic fancy on the part of us both, nothing more. But now I love with all my heart and soul. More grapes deary?"

Another murmur.

Then a laugh from Roy—what a clear, musical laugh the young wretch had! "Why, Belle—"

But at this moment Queen, unable to contain herself longer, with a passionate exclamation started to her feet.

The lovers fled. We could hear them scampering up the maple-shaded path, crushing the fallen leaves as they went.

"Did you hear him, Mary?" said Cynthia, clutching my arm so roughly I screamed out in pain. "Did you hear him—the liar and traitor? And pray what do you think of her now?" For I had always taken Belle's part; said she was full of mischief; bold, perhaps, but with the boldness of innocence; thoughtless, but not wicked; careless, but not false.

I hadn't a word to say.

"Come up to the house with me," continued Cynthia, in deep, suppressed tones—she always spoke like a tragedy queen when she was angry, never descending, or, more properly, ascending to vulgar shouting and screaming. "I will tax them with perfidy to their faces, and you shall bear witness."

I didn't much like bearing witness, for bless us and save us, I'd run five miles any day to keep out of a quarrel; but this time I couldn't help myself, and, besides, I was getting indignant too, and to think Roy had behaved shamefully, and Belle still worse.

Into the parlor strode Queen Cynthia, almost dragging me with her; and it was like war suddenly bursting in on unsuspecting peace.

There sat Roy, drumming on the piano and singing softly,

> "And the birds sang of you, love,
> Saying, 'Sweet, sweet, sweet!'"

Golden Belle, with one hand on his shoulder, was beating time in a ridiculous manner with the other; and Small Hetty, with the cat purring in her lap, looked at them with a faint smile and calm, innocent eyes.

"Roy! Belle!" cried Cynthia, "look at me." They both turned in answer to her call, and then, with the inconsistency of woman, she said, indignantly, "How dare you look at me? False lover and false friend, you can deceive me no longer. I know you for what you are—liars and traitors!"

"What do you—what can you mean, Cynthia?" exclaimed Belle, turning pale, and taking a step forward.

"Don't come any nearer, or I shall strike you," cried Cynthia, trembling from head to foot. "What are you made of, that you do not sink in shame before me? You act your part well, Golden Belle; but it is too late. I was by the arbor a few moments ago, when your lover"—pointing with infinite scorn to Roy, who had risen from his seat—"once mine, swore he had never loved but you. I wish you joy of him"—almost beside herself with rage—"'my lammie,' 'my pretty one,' 'my sweet!'"

"I in the arbor!" exclaimed Belle, vehemently. "Your jealousy has driven you mad. I've not been out of the house to-day. Roy, why don't you speak? Why don't you tell the truth? If you have a 'sweet,' a 'pretty one,' a 'lammie'"—I began to feel a little sorry for Roy—"if you were—ah!" And darting to his side, she seized two long yellow hairs from the lapel of his coat, and held them up triumphantly.

There was but one head in the world on which those peculiarly colored hairs could have grown. Transfixed with astonishment, we gazed in silence at each other.

"My darling," said Roy, in his tenderest tones, and Hetty glided from her corner to his outstretched arms, and hid her face upon his breast.

Roy kissed the little yellow head, then turned to Cynthia. "I have done wrong, very wrong, Miss Queen," he said, "and with shame I acknowledge it; but this dear child, my promised wife, must not be blamed. She is innocence itself."

Cynthia swept from the room, and Belle and I—Queen never quite forgave us—burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

And that way the way, my dear, the love affair between Cynthia Queen and Roy Lightharte ended.

WALTER SCOTT'S FIRST LOVE.

In a rambling sketch of Sir Walter Scott, which is united with other similar papers in a lately printed volume by Mr. W. B. Reed, there are some disclosures made with regard to the early and unforgotten love of the poet-novelist. A letter addressed to Mr. Reed by a friend of Scott affords the following information:—

I quite sympathize in the interest you feel about the lady as to whose name you inquire—the first love of Sir Walter Scott. She was the only daughter (said to have been a beautiful blonde) and heiress of Sir John Stewart, a landed gentleman of Forfarshire, and, slighting the future author of "Waverly," she married Mr. William Forbes, who afterward succeeded to a baronetcy, and was at the head of a great banking establishment at Edinburgh. The lady herself died in or about 1811, and was at that time fondly portrayed by Sir Walter as the "Matilda" of his "Rokeby." Matilda also, as you may recollect in the poem, rejected a young poet, and preferred to him—not indeed a banker, which would not sound so well in poetry, but a warrior-chief. You will find several references to her in the latter journals of Sir Walter; one passage I recall, where he says he met her mother by appointment, not having seen her for many years, and that they passed the whole evening, both in tears, for the long-since-departed one.

In speaking of Scott's life-long sorrow for the love of his youth, his son-in-law says:—

He never wrote either sonnets or elegies or monodies or even an epitaph upon his wife; but what an epitaph in his diary throughout, and what a picture have we in his entry about the Runic letters which he carved in his day of young passion among the grave-stones of St. Andrew's.

When Scott was twenty-six he married a lady of French birth and parentage, Charlotte Margaret Carpenter.

The colors of the Brazilian empire are orange and green.

Newfoundland, like Ireland, is destitute of snakes.

San Francisco streets and avenues are singularly destitute of trees.

A $400,000 iron bridge is to be built across the Niagara River at Lewiston, Canada.

The Chinese barber shops in San Francisco are more numerous than those of any other calling.

Under the the new time table, the run by rail between New Orleans and New York is reduced to sixty-two hours.

Citizens of Halsey, Oregon, offer a bonus of $4,000 to any one who will erect a flour mill in the town.

Only 13,000,000 feet of lumber have been cut on the Androscoggin this year, against twice the amount last year.

A number of Chinamen have leased 20,000 acres of land in Solano county, Cal., and will employ coolies to work it.

Ex-President Polk's widow has been invited by Col. Tom Scott to visit the Centennial in a special car placed at her disposal.

Algeria gives France far more trouble than profit. It yields the mother country only a few lions' skins and similar curiosities.

English capitalists are said to have lost about five hundred millions of dollars in twelve months in Turkish, Egyptian, and Peruvian securities.

Albany (Oregon) is said to be the only place in the United States of 3,000 inhabitants which has no Roman Catholic church

A negro preacher stole two horses in Brenham, Texas, and took them with him to Lexington, where he was arrested the next Sunday while preaching.

The smallest man in Connecticut is dead. His was "Colonel" Carey Stocking. He lived in Cromwell, was 64 years old, and only three feet high.

The Japanese make bricks of such quality that they pay freight on them for 9,000 miles, pay twenty per cent duty, and sell them in San Francisco at a profit.

An Iowa court has decided that if a man engages himself to be married and then commits suicide the defrauded party can proceed against his estate for breach of promise.

Greenbacks may come to pa, but the rest of the family will take them from him.

A very greedy boy—One who recently took the measles from his little sister.

Crusty says that the list of marriages in the newspapers ought to be put under the head of "Ring Frauds."

"I would not, for any money," says Jean Paul Richter, "have any money in my youth." That's the way we feel. We would much rather have it now.

Spilkins says that when the crisis comes in Herzegovina, he hopes the Karageorgovitches, the Bescovitches, and all the other itches will be ready to come up to the scratch.

Under the new law in Sweden no person who has had enough liquor can get any more. "Enough" in Sweden means when a man begins to brag that his country can lick any nation on earth.

"Ah! doctor, I'm out again—let me thank you, my dear fellow." Doctor—"But nonsense, I never came to see you while you were ill." "Well, that's why I'm thanking you."

"What is your business, sir?" asked the Court, in a sharp voice. "A conchologist." "What's that?" said the Judge. "I opens clams," was the explanation he gave.

"Brother, why don't you ask the stranger to pray?" "Because," reprovingly observed the deacon, "this ain't no place for practical jokes. That man's the president of a gas company."

At the show the other evening a gentleman sarcastically asked a man standing up in front of him if he was aware that he was opaque. The other denied the allegation; he said he was not opaque—his name was O'Brien.

"I make it a point, madam, to study my own mind," said a gentleman to a lady who had exhibited some surprise at an opinion he had expressed. "Indeed," she replied, "I didn't suppose you understood the use of the microscope."

An Illinois farmer has applied to the authorities for permission to re-christen his eldest child, whose name is A. T. Stewart Murphy, by calling him Vanderbilt Murphy. Stewart forgot him in his will.

At a little gathering the other evening a young man asked a lady whether, if his small brother was a lad, he was not a ladder, and she kindly said she thought he must be, she could see through him so easily. It is pleasant to be a young man.

A colored preacher down South took for his text the words: "Though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God," which he divided into three parts, as follows: "First, skinworms; second, what they done; third, what the man seen after he was eaten up."

Telegraphers are guilty of sad blunders sometimes. The Prince of Wales lately telegraphed from India for "Five Milners—Milner being a great safe manufacturer—"three with drawers two without." The message reached London: "Five milliners here with drawers, two without."

Trained petticoats are said to be coming into fashion this season. We never saw one, but presume they will be trained to pick up apple cores and cigar stumps off the sidewalk, and to hang over the back of a chair at night. It does not seem as if you could train a petticoat to climb a tree, still one may be made to put on a good many frills.

Fond mother (to old gentleman to whom her son is apprenticed) "I am sorry to say sir, that Harry won't be able to come to work for some little time. The doctor says that he has got brain fever." Old gentleman "Then the doctor is a ——fool, madam, for the boy hasn't got any more brains than—than a donkey, ma'am."

Young Grogerson got a little mixed after supper at the Centennial party the other evening, and was heard to remark to a brother swell: "Zis Cillydelphia Penitential 's big thing, but they ought to Bell old Shootknap 'fore it comes off; s, Andrew Jackson said 'f any man 'hauls' down the American hauls, spot him on the shoot."

From *Punch.*—Scene on an English railway train:—No. 1. "Rather remarkable, ain't it sir? But 'ave you hever noticed as mostly all the places on this line begins with a 'H'?" No. 2. "Aw—'beg your pardon." No. 1. "Look at 'em. 'Ampstead, 'Ighgate, 'Ackney, 'Omerton, 'Endon, 'Arrow, 'Olloway and 'Ornsey."

The growing superfluity of Brigadiers in the army recalls what O'Connell said to a British officer when he was being cross-examined. "Well, soldier," said the Irish barrister. "I am no soldier; I am an officer," was the indignant interruption of the irate Briton. "Well," said O'Connell; "well, officer, who is no soldier——"

An exchange remarks that "one drawback to having money is that everbody wants to know what you are going to do with it." We have observed this ourself; they usually want to know about the first of the month, and have an unpleasant way of coming round and sitting on your front steps mornings if you don't tell them.

When Chief Justice Holt, of England, who had been somewhat of a graceless scamp in his youth, recognized an old acquaintance in a prisoner brought before him, he cautiously questioned him as to what had become of his old comrades. He supposed that he was not recognized by the prisoner, but the reply convinced him to the contrary, "They are all hanged my lord, except you and I."

Two neighbors had a long and envenomed litigation about a small spring, which they both claimed. The Judge, wearied out with the case, at last said: "What is the use of making so much fuss about a little water?" "Your Honor will see the use of it," replied one of the lawyers, "when I inform you that the parties are both milkmen."

A very narrow aperture—The crack of a whip.

A ¶ of the . found on the Lackawanna depot;—There is a sur x of [illegible] 2 —: [illegible].

The spring style of hand organ has only one stop. It begins in the morning and stops at night.

It is said that oranges will improve a young lady's complexion. Let the juice run down over your chin.

Colored barbers are an institution of great antiquity. Hamlet refers to a party who was "a nigger and a-nipping hair."

Tommy (suddenly, on his way home from church)—What did you take out of the bag, mamma? I only got sixpence! Look here!

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 1, 1877.

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud.

On Trial.

Until further notice, the OXFORD DEMOCRAT will be sent to any address, post-paid, three months, on trial, for **25 cents**. Those who wish to continue their subscription after they have tried it, may forward $1.50 to this office, on receipt of which they will be entitled to the paper for one year.

Local Agents.

The following persons are authorized agents for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT. They will receipt for cash, attend to orders for Job Work and Advertising, and to any other matters which patrons may desire:

Every Postmaster in Oxford County:

Albany, J. H. Lovejoy; Andover, F. A. Bodwell; Bethel, E. Foster, jr., E. W. Woodbury; Brownfield, J. L. Frink; Buckfield, Geo. D. Bisbee; Canton, A. S. Hathaway; Dixfield, Hon. E. G. Harlow; Fryeburg, Seth W. Fife; Gilead, A. J. Blake; Grafton, John Beattie; Greenwood, D. A. Coffin, J. G. Rich; Hanover, A. K. Knapp; Hiram, L. A. Wadsworth; Lovell, G. H. Eastman; Mason, G. H. Brown; Mexico, H. W. Park; Norway, O. N. Bradbury, M. D., Upton & Farnum; Oxford, Rev. G. A. Lockwood, G. E. Hawkes; Paris, (So.) F. A. Thayer, (West) O. K. Yates, M. D.; Peru, A. L. Haines; Porter, F. W. Redlon, Isaac L. French; Rumford, S. R. Hutchins; Sweden, H. Saunders; Waterford, J. M. Shaw; Woodstock, O. C. Houghton; Franklin & Milton Plantations, T. H. Thornton.

☞Agents will deduct their commission before sending money to this office, as we do not open accounts with them.

Pres. Hayes' Administration.

Aside from the President's southern policy, concerning which there will continue to be a difference of opinion among republicans until the trial has more clealy demonstrated its fruits,—there is very general satisfaction thus far among the great body of the people with the Hayes administration. In the first place the unspotted character and elevated tone of the President have inspired confidence in the man. A well known Washington correspondent writes that "Pres. Hayes impresses those who have carefully scrutinized his official acts and private deportment since he was inaugurated as Chief Magistrate, as a courteous, Christian gentleman."

All Washington visitors, as well as all of the correspondents, agree that there never has been a healthier or purer moral atmosphere about the White House than there is now. Bad men, corrupt seekers, political cormorants, lobby agents, and "ring" managers find themselves repelled by the frankness and elevated tone of the President. All who approach him come away with the conviction that they have met an honest man, animated by a sincere desire to subserve the best interests of the country.

It is evident to all that President Hayes' highest ambition is to so reform the civil service as to set aside the old policy of conferring public offices as a reward for party or personal service, and establish the principle that public offices are to be filled and conducted on business principles. It is noticeable already that the character of the public service has been greatly improved. Although as yet little open opposition has been made to the abolition of the "spoils" system, yet there are already indications that he will have to meet the assaults of enemies in this direction, and that he will need the earnest support of the people.—*Lewiston Journal.*

From the New York Independent.

Packard's Title.

"There is no dodging the conclusion. If President Hayes holds his office by a just finding according to law, then the title of Gov. Packard is absolutely unimpeachable. If the title of the latter be not valid then the Electoral Commission fell into a most grievous mistake in counting the electoral votes of Louisiana for Rutherford B. Hayes. Upon this supposition we charge the commission, not with intentional fraud, but with an enormous blunder. Republicans, in studying what may be called the logic of the position, should not forget to study the law-logic of the case. We frankly give it up, and admit (what the democrats affirm) that if the title of S. B. Packard is not good, then that of Rutherford B. Hayes is not good. We believe that the latter was lawfully elected; but we could not so believe for a moment if we had not a like faith in regard to the former. It is not possible to hold to the one and reject the other, without disregarding the clearest evidence of facts. Both stand or fall together.

The same reasoning applies equally to Gov. Chamberlain. Without the electoral votes of South Carolina Rutherford B. Hayes would not have been President; and the same Board of State Canvassers that gave him these votes, certified to the election of members of the Legislature, by whom, with a quorum in each House, Mr. Chamberlain was declared lawfully elected. The two titles, hence, rest ultimately upon the authority of precisely the same Board of Canvassers; and this authority is good in both cases or good in neither.

Carpet Baggers and the South.

From a letter written by General Thomas W. Conway to the Albany Journal and published in that paper we copy the following:

It seems to be generally forgotten now that we had a big war which left the North in possession of the idea that it would be unsafe to hastily clothe the rebels, who made it, with the powers of government again soon after they were forced to surrender. It seems not to be generally considered, in viewing the present condition of the South, that Congress advised the plan of reconstruction—not the carpet-baggers, and that the plan granted the elective franchise to the freedmen. And it is not considered that the presence of white republicans was deemed an absolute necessity of the plan which was adopted, because Constitutions had to be framed, officers had to be chosen, laws had to be made, judges had to be elected, and courts organized. All these required white men, with capacity; and if these men were not to be found the plan could not work—in fact it would never have been adopted. Read the Report of Joint Committee on Reconstruction and see how eager that body was to ascertain whether there were intelligent Union men enough in the South to administer the governments.

Now that many mistakes have been found in the plan, the idea seems to be to blame somebody, and so the blame falls on the men who helped Congress execute its plan, and they are called "Carpet Baggers." The rebels in 1861 are now styled "Southern citizens," fellow citizens of the South," &c.; whereas, those citizens who settled in the section, after having done their share to crush the rebellion, are now called "Carpet Baggers."

Suppose that Northern men had not remained in the South at the close of the war, do you suppose that the rebels would have adopted laws imposing taxes for the education of the emancipated black?—Would the Southern Constitutions of government be as liberal as they are but for the "Carpet Baggers?" Who but "Carpet Baggers" would have been found to follow Lincoln's emancipation proclamation with free education?

If the crusade of the bulldozers against Northern republicans should be the means of stimulating similar opposition to new comers in the Territories of the West, I tell you we could never have another State added to the Union from the great empire. I tell you more. If the present Southern crusade succeeds, as now seems likely, this century will end before any such things as toleration of political difference will be known in the South.—Lincoln emancipated four millions of men from bondage, but now there is a crusade against free speech, free schools, free newspapers and free consciences in the South which promises to end in making slaves of forty millions. In 1863 Republican statesmen were put to their wits' ends to discover a way by which we could be rid of the great national curse of slavery; but now fourteen years from then, it takes all the ingenuity of the President, Cabinet and editors to devise a means for the revival of that same curse, only under a new name and in a new form. Formerly only blacks were slaves in the South, but there were two parties; hereafter both blacks and whites are doomed to be slaves, and there will be but one party allowed there—namely the Democratic party.

Abraham Lincoln and James G. Blaine.

Just after the publication of Senator Blaine's stinging reference to the Boston press, the *Journal* of that city retorted with a very mean editorial slander charging Mr. Blaine with active hostility to Abraham Lincoln in 1864. The charge was so effectually refuted that the *Journal* made a reluctant and rather spiteful retraction. It has been still further punished for its offence against truth by the following letter from Ward H. Lamon, well known as the biographer and confidential friend of Abraham Lincoln during his life. The letter is written from Washington April 18, and the *Journal* stowed it away in a supplement sheet, without a word of comment, but such a letter cannot be kept concealed and it speaks for itself:

I observe in a recent issue of your paper that you class Senator Blaine as among those who were opposed to the renomination of Mr. Lincoln in 1864. The point may be interesting now only as a matter of history, but in that regard it deserves to be set right. At that time I was Marshal of this District and I think I may say on terms of personal and very special intimacy with Mr. Lincoln.

I knew those who were his friends and those who were plotting against him, and I am very sure that there was no one among the younger members of Congress on more intimate, cordial and confidential terms with Mr. Lincoln than Mr. Blaine, nor was there any one more implicitly trusted by Mr. Lincoln.

When the movement was made against Mr. Lincoln the winter preceeding the campaign of 1864, Mr. Blaine was the person with whom Mr. Lincoln constantly conferred about Maine, and I was present at a conference between the two when Mr. Lincoln requested Mr. Blaine to proceed to Maine and see if there was any adverse movement there. Mr. Blaine reported by telegraph to Mr. Lincoln, and he sent also to me a telegram which was made public in the Washington papers, and I think through the Associated Press.

Mr Lincoln became acquainted with Mr. Blaine in Illinois during his memorable campaign with Douglass in 1858 Mr. Blaine was corresponding from the scene of contest with his paper in Maine, and in one of his letters he predicted that Lincoln would be defeated for Senator by Douglas but would beat Douglas for President in 1860. The letter was copied by several Illinois papers, and Mr. Lincoln cut it out and carried it in his small memorandum book until long after he was inaugurated as President. It naturally laid the foundation for cordial friendship between the two. Moreover, at the Chicago Convention, in 1860, Mr. Blaine was almost the only New England man who was for Lincoln from the start. To his efforts was credited the division in the Maine delegation on the first ballot, and *that was "the light in the east"* which heralded speedy victory.

These incidents are stated from my own personal knowledge. You will be glad, I know, to publish them as matter of personal justice to Mr. Blaine, and perhaps also for their intrinsic interest as political reminiscences.

Very respectfully, etc.,

WARD H. LAMON.

An item going the rounds of the papers to the effect that the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at its recent session, 'tried' Rev. Walter Clarke, 'the publisher of the Androscoggin Herald, the organ of the Good Templars and Reform Clubs, for selling bitters alleged to contain alcohol,' is a mis-statement. Mr. Clarke was not put on trial in any way, but what the Grand Lodge *did* do was to discontinue the appropriation for the publication of a register of the order in the *Herald* (thus withdrawing endorsement from that paper as its organ) and subsequently to pass a resolution expressing censure of Mr. Clarke for making and advertising an alcoholic medicine. It is asserted by those who accuse Mr. Clarke of inconsistency, on the authority of Prof. Stanley of Bates College, that the medicine in question ('Clarke's Compound Mandrake Bitters,') contain 9 1-2 per cent of alcohol, that it might cause intoxication and that it is not safe for reformed men to use it. On the other hand, Mr. Clarke, while admitting the alleged percentage of alcohol, says that the medicine is a cathartic and a table-spoonful is the regular purgative dose for an adult; that the medicine is so compounded that the alcohol is not apparent to taste or smell and that it would be impossible for a man to take enough of the medicine to feel any alcoholic stimulation from it. Dr. Clarke publishes testimonials from medical men and chemists in support of this position, and so the controversy rests at present.

—A statement having been made to the effect that Mr. Blaine favored an anti-Lincoln movement in 1863-4, the *Kennebec Journal* denies it, and shows that Mr. B. visited Maine at Mr. Lincoln's personal request to see what ground there was for a rumor of opposition to him, and telegraphed him that it was unfounded, for which Mr. L. thanked him.

How Wade Hampton Keeps his Promises.

The letter of State Treasury Cardoza, refusing to give up his office at the demand of Wade Hampton, reveals the situation in South Carolina to be very different from what was promised by the bulldozers. Instead of waiting for the courts to decide upon the question at issue in regard to the present incumbents, Hampton peremptorily orders them to give up their places, notwithstanding his pledge that they should not be disturbed. The usurping Governor has no notion of mincing matters. Cardozs's letter is as follows:

OFFICE OF STATE TREASURER }
COLUMBIA, S. C., April 16, 1877. }

Hon. Wade Hampton, Columbia, S. C:

SIR: I received on Saturday evening, the 14th inst., a letter subscribed by Wade H. Manning, private secretary, in which I am informed that the writer is directed by you to say, in substance, that you do not desire to prejudge my claim to my present office, that you have indicated heretofore your opinion of the futility of my assertion of my official rights, and that it would disembarrass the operation of the Executive Department confided to my care if I were to retire at once. I am further informed by the same communication that in the event of my refusing to take the course above requested, you see nothing in my present position entitling me to the use of my office; that you cannot consent to my remaining in my office, and, finally, that your responsibility will require you "to prevent such an obstruction to the conduct of the Government." I received the foregoing communication immediately after an interview held by me with you in the Executive Chamber, in which you voluntarily stated to me that you should leave the question of official rights entirely to the courts, and that I could either occupy my office or seal it up, to remain undisturbed until a decision of the courts should be reached. You can, therefore, judge of the surprise, not to speak of other feelings, produced by the letter of your private secretary. This feeling is increased when I call to mind the language used by you on so many occasions, and notably in a communication addressed to the President of the United States, as follows: "I repeat therefore, that if the Federal troops are withdrawn from the Statehouse, there shall be, on my part or that of my friends, no resort to violence to assert our claims; but we shall look for their maintenance solely to such peaceful remedies as the Constitution and State provide. I shall use all my authority to repress the use or exhibition of force in the settlement of all disputed questions, and this authority shall be exercised in such a manner that the peace shall be preserved."

In the face of these pledges you now call upon me to relinquish my office, and you inform me of your purpose to prevent me from continuing to hold it. It is my duty to remind you that I was declared elected to my present office by the Board of State Canvassers, as the result of the canvass of the face of all the returns of the recent election, no returns being rejected or disallowed, in whole or in part. I was therefore, commissioned by Gov. Chamberlain at a time when his authority as governor was undisputed. I immediately qualified by taking the oath of office and filing my official bond, and I have since been and am now in the discharge of the duties of my office. It is my duty further to remind you that, under proceedings in quo warranto, instituted by those who were candidates upon the ticket with you, and now pending in the Supreme Court, the exact question which you now declare your purpose to decide adversely to me is put in issue, and is awaiting the decision of that court. Under these circumstances, to prevent me from continuing to hold my office until a decision of the Supreme Court is pronounced, is not only, in my judgment not "to look to such peaceful remedies as the Constitution and laws of the State provide," but is rather "the use and exhibition of force in the settlement of disputed questions."

It is almost needless for me to add that I do not recognize your right as Governor, in any manner to pass upon or decide my right to my present office, and I cannot comply with the request contained in the letter of your private secretary. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

F. L. CARDOZA, State Treasurer.

Ben Wade's Letter.

The New York *Times* publishes the much-talked-of letter written by ex-Senator Benj. F. Wade of Ohio to a gentleman in Washington, in condemnation of President Hayes' Southern policy, as follows:

JEFFERSON, Ohio, April 9.

To U. H. Painter, Washington, D. C.:

My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 5th was duly received. You ask whether I remember what I said in favor of President Hayes in my endeavor to procure his nomination at the Cincinnati Convention. I do remember it after what has since transpired with indignation and a bitterness of soul that I never felt before. You know with what untiring zeal I labored for the emancipation of the slaves of the South and to procure justice for them before and during the time I was in Congress, and I supposed President Hayes was in full accord with me on this subject, but I have been deceived, betrayed and even humiliated by the course he has taken to a degree that I have not the language to express.

During the first month of his administration we find him closeted with two of the worst and most malignant enemies of the colored race that can be found in all the slave cursed region, and consulting with those malefactors how best he can put these colored people under the iron heel of their most bitter enemies and reduce them to a condition infinitely worse than before they were made free. I feel that to have emancipated these people and then to leave them unprotected would be a crime as infamous as to have reduced them to slavery when they were free; and for Hayes to do this to the men that had at the hazard of their lives given him the votes without which he never could have had the power to do this terrible injustice, indicates no doubt that he meditates the destruction of the party that elected him. A contemplation of this fills me with amazement and inexpressible indignation. My only consolation is that history informs me that better men than I ever pretended to be have in a like manner been deceived.

Some have attempted to excuse him by saying that he "means well," but hell is paved with such good intentions.

Truly yours, B. F. WADE.

The Boston Revival.

Address of Gen. John L. Swift.

The Boston papers announce among those who have been persuaded by the efforts of Mr. Moody at the Tabernacle to make public profession of their faith in religion, General John L. Swift, who is well known in Maine as a popular campaign speaker who has spoken at many points in our State. On Wednesday at the Tremont Temple meeting after the discourse by Mr. Moody, he called upon Gen. Swift who spoke as follows:

Whatever I can do in speaking will be by telling my story as briefly and as plainly as I can. I never doubted the existence of God. Since I came to observe things, the rising and the setting sun, and the sea and the sky and all the marvel of the seasons, have been proof to me that there must be a supreme Being that was the cause of all life and the source of all truth, but as for my dependance on that Being, any communication with Him, and trusting Him, I was as absolutely indifferent as a savage or a pagan. But while living in this world and living like the world, my father and my mother and my wife and my sisters and many friends were pouring their prayers into heaven and pleading there for me, and their prayers were heard and I became intellectually convinced that there was nothing to a human being of such concern to him as the welfare of his own soul. I knew well enough that I had had evil and good put before me, and that I had deliberately chosen the evil, and that there stood against me a sum of sin. There it stood; the fact could not be denied; no shoddy metaphysics, no fancy logic, no trick of reason could delude me with the idea that I could forgive my own sin. I was too sensible for that, and I anxiously looked into the Bible for help, and I found that if that book didn't understand anything else in the world it understood the nature and the condition and the wants of my soul with an unerring accuracy. I saw I wanted a new nature if any man did, and I found that I and all other men could accept the plan of salvation provided by the wisdom and the love of God, and obtain a new heart and live in Him and of Him, or I and all other men could reject the plan and we could have our old natures and live without Him here and hereafter. I chose deliberately to give myself up to that Saviour who by the passion of the cross had given Himself to death for me. I chose, I say, to do this, but I determined at first to do it all alone by myself, very quietly in the silence of my own chamber, with no one but Almighty God as my confident. One Sunday evening, altogether beyond any arrangement of mine, without the slightest intention of so doing, and now it seems to me guided by the hand of the Power above me, I was led into the Tabernacle. I don't know how Mr. Moody knew I was there, but he did. I never spoke to him in my life till this noon, and yet he evidently got up that sermon expressly for me, because every sentence in it, like a rifle shot, went to my heart; it was that sermon upon the 'Precious Will,' and the main scene was 'Whosoever will confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father in Heaven.' Ah, those words 'Confess before men' rang in my ears, they seemed like a bolt coming from the skies with the light of the throne upon them, and I did confess before men. I told my story with the weakest knees I ever had in my life, but there came to me that consciousness, which is the only test of spiritual knowledge, that pardon and help from God had come to me; and I stand here these few minutes in the centre of this city as one of the later witnesses, and my testimony like all the martyrs and all the believers that in song and prayer have told of the unspeakable worth of salvation, is but one more witness. There are men here many of them, that know me. They know what I say now to be true. That I have shared in this city I love as many social and as many public occasions as any man in it. On land and on sea I have mingled in scenes of festivities and Boston has no pleasure, not a pleasure, untasted by me. I know it through and through. I have sampled this world's goods in all their variety, and I have sampled the promises of my Father in Heaven. I tell you, with the solemnity of this hour upon me, that a crowded life of what is called enjoyment, compacted into one glowing whole, aged before two weeks of that peace which comes with prayer and with certainty that my feet are on the Rock of Ages.

Oh, may God help me to touch some heart here to-day. In a very few years, a very few years, my friends, we shall be standing upon the border of the shoreless sea, and then with the chill of death upon our faces we must either bear the condemnation, 'He that is unjust, let him be unjust still,' or having touched the hem of His garment, we shall look beyond and see the beckoned hand and the shining face and hear the beloved voice welcoming us with these words, 'Come unto me ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.'

Gen. Swift's address was delivered with great solemnity and earnestness, and hundreds of wet eyes showed how deeply the audience had been touched.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. George F. Pentecost, and Mr. Sankey sang 'Hallelujah, What a Saviour!' The meeting was then thrown open, and for a few minutes brief testimonies were presented by young converts.

Among those who testified was Judge Baldwin of Brighton, who described how he had been converted by chance attendance at the Tremont Temple and Tabernacle prayer meetings. At his first visit to the Tabernacle on account of the crowds which gathered there he had been compelled to use a choir ticket, and there in the choir he heard the words which brought him to Christ. He spoke of the revival in the little church which he attended, where about fifty had been converted.

Mr. Moody asked those who desired to be prayed for to rise, and 26 complied Then a fervent prayer was offered by the Rev. S. L. B. Speare, and the meeting was closed with a benediction by Mr. Moody.

—The plans of the Permanent Exhibition Company of Philadelphia have been seriously deranged by the recent decision of the U S Supreme Court in the Centennial appropriation case. A large portion of the capital of the company consists of Centennial stock, which was estimated at its face value on the strength of the decision of the Circuit Court, to the effect that the stockholders were preferred creditors. When the $1 500 000 is returned to the United States Treasury, in accordance with the decision of the higher court, and the outstanding obligations are canceled, the shares of Centennial stock will not be worth 25 cents on a dollar, if so much. The Permanent Exhibition, however, will not be abandoned, although the original programme may be modified in many respects. The president of the company has made an urgent appeal to the citizens for additional subscriptions, the women have gone to work with a will, and the success of the Exhibition to be opened on May 10, seems to be well assured.

War Begun.

Last week, Russia made a formal declaration of war against Turkey, and began to march its vast army against the Moslems. What the result of this conflict will be is yet hidden in the dark future. If it remains, as it has begun, between these two countries, it will be of brief duration, and must result in the dismemberment of Turkey. If, however, other nations are drawn into the struggle we may anticipate one of the fiercest and longest wars of modern times. The following is an associated press dispatch:

ST. PETERSBURG, April 24. The Czar's manifesto says in substance his aim has been to give Russia peace and protect the Christians of Bosnia Herzegovinia and Bulgaria, but the Porte remained unshaken in its formal refusal to give any guarantee for protection of its Christian subjects and by its haughty indifference to all efforts through the medium of the protocol compels Russia to proceed to more decisive acts. It closes as follows: "Profoundly convinced of the justice of our course and humbly committing ourselves to the grace and help of the Most High, we make known to our faithful subjects that the moment, foreseen, when we pronounced words to which all Russia responded with complete unanimity has now arrived. We expressed the intention to act independently when we deemed it necessary and when Russia's honor should demand it. In now invoking the blessing of God upon our valiant armies, we give them the order to cross the Turkish frontier.

(Signed) ALEXANDER."

Stock Notes.

We copy the following from the *N H. Bulletin* of the State Board of Agriculture:—

FEEDING CALVES.—It has become a very common practice in our State to take calves from the cows at an early age—from one day to a week old—and bring them up by feeding on milk, shorts and meal. At first, full milk is given them; then reduced milk, with the addition of shorts, oat-meal, and a little corn-meal; then continue to reduce the milk and increase the other feed, until only water is used, with meal and hay.

A short communication in the Oxford, Maine, paper, over the signature of "B.", which we take to indicate Judge Burbank, of Boston, as the author, recommends substantially a similar practice, and we learn that, on the Judge's Shelburne farm, the scores of calves—Short horns, Ayrshires, Dutch, and Jerseys—are managed in this way; and whoever visits the farm will find some grand stock.

By the way, the heifers which Mr Sanborn purchased of the Judge for the college farm, are doing finely. Each has dropped a calf—two heifers and a bull. We made a visit to Shelburne last winter, and was delighted with our friend Burbank's pure blood animals.

Some time ago we mentioned the fact that Judge Burbank had sold some fine stock to the New Hampshire State College. This sale was one particularly complimentary to the Judge and his stock; for the committee which had this matter in charge visited all the principal stock farms in Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts, before making their selections. We advise those of our readers who have a day or two to spare, that they run up to Shelburne and take a look at the stock and farm of Judge Burbank.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., }
April 21, 1877. }

Although nothing has authoritatively come to the public from the President as to how the perfidy of Wade Hampton has affected him, it may be reasonably inferred that the high handed outrage and the open repudiation of his promises of which he has been guilty in virtually ejecting the incumbents of several State offices to which they had a clear prima facie right, and in filling the vacancies thus forcibly created by creatures of his own, without the shadow of a title, is the act of a man whose word cannot be implicitly relied on; and taken in connection with the unprovoked murder of three colored men by the Georgia Ku-klux, it will not likely be considered as a very encouraging response to the conciliatory policy. He has clearly violated his solemnly given word that in all offices in dispute and before the Courts for adjustment, he would abide by their decision; and his arbitrary course has aroused a good deal of indignation here, even among those warmly supporting the President in his Southern policy.

The conclusion has been reluctantly reached that the mission of the Louisiana Commissioners is a failure, notwithstanding some assurances reaching here last night that the gentlemen composing it were still hopeful. The "compromise" accepted by the Nicolls legislature and rejected by the Republican caucus, appears to have been of the kind that would have given the Nicolls party everything they have ever demanded, and left the republicans with,—nothing. The knowledge that the troops were to be withdrawn, whatever the result attained by the Commission might be, has not apparently disposed the Democrats in that State to yield anything they thought themselves competent to enforce when the troops were out of the way; and Packard believing himself fairly and legally elected, could not honorably withdraw voluntarily from a position where he felt he had been placed as guardian of Republican interests in that State. In such a view of the situation the hopeless character of the mission can be appreciated, and its members should not be censured for their failure to accomplish impossibilities. It is generally believed here that a sufficient number of deserters from Packard will go to the Nicolls legislature to give it a quorum, that the troops will be withdrawn, and that Packard finding himself deserted will be forced to vacate the State House, leaving Democracy masters of the situation and of a Republican State.

The first sensation over the so-called Tweed confession quickly subsided under the assurances from all parts that it was bogus. It created a good deal of a stir at first, but there is now a general disposition to suspend judgment until the facts are are all known. Certainly the unsupported statement of the "Old Boss" ought not to be accepted as gospel truth, particularly under existing circumstances when there is every provocation for him to draw on his fancy for facts, and to pay off his ungrateful pals.

Two out of the three investigators who are to overhaul the New York Custom House have been secured, and it is thought the other may be found to day, when their names will be made public. The difficulty experienced by the President in gaining the consent of reputable men to undertake this task indicates the general disinclination to make enemies when it can be avoided. To save every appearance of favoring the officials there at the expense of the truth, Secretary Sherman absolutely declined to allow collector Arthur to name either of the gentlemen.

The discharge of 300 employees of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Treasury Department, has been the local sensation of the week. 200 more are to suffer decapitation at the end of the month.—The distress and hopeless agony manifested by many of the unfortunates, were truly heart-rending. It is felt here that the officials who have been responsible for the overcrowding of this bureau ought to be held up to the public indignation; and some rich developments are undoubtedly in store for the country, should a rigid investigation be made of its management for the past ten years. A late Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and a former Superintendent of the Bureau are both the subject of many scandals in connection with its management.

The threatened European war continues to absorb a large share of public attention. No one seems to entertain a doubt that a formal declaration of hostilities will be made in a very few days at farthest; and there seems to be a general coincidence of opinion as to its beneficial effect upon almost every American industry and interest.

Secretary Sherman is reported to have recently said that if Congress could be induced to abstain from all further legislation in the matter, he felt confident of his ability to formally resume specie payments at the time designated by law to inaugurate that movement—January 1, 1879.

LOGAN.

OUR "PLEASANT VICES."—From whiskey, tobacco, and beer, the government has collected in the past year, a revenue of $100,000,000, which seems to indicate that the people have not stinted themselves as to their "pleasant vices" on account of hard times, or because of anxiety over the difficult constitutional problem. The sixty-two millions, five hundred thousand gallons of spirits distilled from grain and molasses, and the nine hundred barrels of beer on which the greater part of this tax was collected is a very extensive tipple even for forty millions of people. This little Niagara of exhilirating fluids would supply about eight gallons for each voter. From a people who have smoked, chewed and snuffed $39,000 000 into the national treasury, what miracles of patriotic devotion may we not expect?—*New York Herald.*

—The *Portland Transcript* says that there is a glen in Maine woods, rivaling in all points of interest and surpassing in many, the renowned Watkins' Glen in New York. About twelve miles directly east from Greenville, the town at the foot of Moose Head Lake, about eight miles southeast from the extremity of Lily Bay, situated in one of the unincorporated townships of Bowdoin College Grant, there is a glen between three and four miles long, through which there flows a river of considerable size, which has a fall of about eight hundred feet in passing through the gorge. The rocky sides of the chasm are composed of silicious slate. The walls of this glen vary in height from seventy-five to three hundred feet. In some instances the bluffs over hang the river.

VETERINARY.—J. H. Rawson, Esq., of Paris Hill, is gaining a fine reputation not only as a veterinary surgeon, but as the compounder of invaluable remedies for the diseases which afflict Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. His sales of these preparations are rapidly increasing, and the goods give the best of satisfaction. We frequently hear disinterested parties state that they are the best veterinary medicines in the market. Stable keepers and those who own a horse, cow, or sheep, should have some of these remedies constantly on hand.

Last Friday's issue of the *Lewiston Evening Journal* began the seventeenth vol. of that paper, while the *Weekly Journal* entered upon its thirty first volume with the issue of last week. The Messrs. Dingley have doubtless the most extensive and most prosperous newspaper office in the State. Their daily paper is unsurpassed by any in Maine in the enterprise and ability which marks its management in all departments. In its news, editorial and local departments, it is fresh, full, vigorous and up with the times. The *Weekly Journal* is a very valuable paper and has the largest circulation of any in the State, with the single exception of the *Portland Transcript.*

SNOWFALL.—The following is the record of snows for the winter of 1876-7 as kept by Mr. Samuel F. Stowell of Bethel:

First snow Nov. 15, 1876, 3 inches; Dec. 9, 4; Dec. 12, 6; Dec. 18, 14; Dec. 22, 6; Dec. 29, 12; Jan. 6, '77, 9; Jan. 10, 8; Jan. 15, 5; Jan. 17, 6; Feb. 17, 4; March 3, 6; March 8, 5; March 12, 4; March 14, 6; March 18, 3. Total, 101 inches.

Mr. S, who has kept the record of depth of snow for fifty years, says the average is 10 ft. 6 inches.

—The French are getting ready for the Paris exposition in 1878, which is designed to surpass anything of the kind ever known. The experience of our centennial exhibition at Philadelphia should awaken every branch of American industry to full representation. Nothing in our history has done so much to elevate the character of the republic, advance its industries, and give it markets, as that exhibition, and this is so well established, that if we had it to do over again we should do it twice as well and on a broader scale.

Editorial and Selected Items.

—The spring months have been very favorable to agriculture.

—The Grand Trunk Restaurant at So. Paris is for sale. See adv't.

—A full plated 7 shot revolver sent by mail for $2.50. See adv't of T. B. Davis, **Portland.**

—A rain storm set in Saturday night, giving the grass that moisture it had begun so loudly to demand.

—It may well be said that the Republican Party south of Mason's and Dixon's line is dead, now that both Chamberlain and Packard have retired.

—It is reported that Mr. Fairfield Bessey of Buckfield committed suicide, by hanging. He was a son of Capt. Alden Bessey, one of the first settlers of Paris.

—Flour and grain have risen rapidly since war was declared by Russia. With heavy crops this fall, and a large foreign market, our farmers may again forget the pressure of "hard times."

—The *Wide Awake* for May contains hosts of good things for the children. A series of articles upon poet's homes, furnishes good reading for "boys grown tall." $2.00 per year, Boston.

—*Blackwood's Magazine* for April contains "The French Army," "A Woman-Hater," by Charles Reade; "Crete," "In the Hebrides," "Harriet Martineau," "A Railway Journey," "Translations from Heine" and "The Political Situation." Published by Leonard Scott Pub. Co. 41 Barclay St., New York.

—They had a tough subject in the inquiry room in Boston last week. Moody wrestled with him, and Sankey sang with him, but the man seemed to despair of forgiveness. Finally Moody asked him what heavy sin burdened his mind, and he confessed to having beat a newspaper publisher out of three years' subscription. The evangelist informed him that he did not profess to perform miracles, but if he would settle up his dues with compound interest, and pay for three years more in advance, although they could not open the doors of the church to him, perhaps he might be snaked in under the canvas.—*Ex.*

MARRIED.

In Bethel, April 21, by Rev. Benjamin Foster, Mr. Lionell C. Jewett of Dommer N. H., and Miss Ada A. Jewett of Gilead.

BORN.

In Paris, April 26, to the wife of Geo. V. Thomes, a son.

In Lovell, April 8, to the wife of L. C. Cushman, a son, Claude Lerne; April 14, to the wife of Ira Heald, a daughter; To the wife of Samuel Ray, a son.

Weather Report.

Temperature last week at 8 A. M.

Sunday, 50° clear; Monday, 55° clear; Tuesday, 56° clear; Wednesday, 60° clear; Thursday, 46° clear; Friday, 50° clear; Saturday, 44° clear.

TOWN ITEMS.

Bethel.

SAD ACCIDENT.

April 28.—Thursday evening, as the sun was nearing the western horizon, a sudden gloom came over our village, resting upon every brow like a pall. The announcement was made that Dr. Parker Cleaveland Wiley was drowned in the Magalloway river forty miles north of us. The shock to the wife, the father, the brother and sister, no tongue can tell, no pen describe; and the sympathy ran from heart to heart, and from house to house as the tidings spread, until our whole community was hushed into the silence of unspoken sorrow.—Dr. Wiley left home Wednesday to visit a sick family in the Magalloway settlement. He stopped over night at Erro', and Thursday morning, in company with a guide, took a boat or "cedar shell" to go up the river to visit the patients. After entering the Magalloway river and ascending about three-fourths of a mile, the boat ran upon a protruding root, and tipped to one side. The guide was sitting in the hind part of the boat and the Dr. in the centre facing him. The Dr. put out his hand to right the boat, and it upset, plunging both into the water. From that time to the present writing we have no intelligent account. The brother and friends started at once to search for the body, but the whole community near the lake as soon as they heard the news rushed to the scene, and recovered the body before the arrival of the friends. The body was brought to the village yesterday, and will be buried from the Congregational Church Sabbath day in charge of the Free Masons. He was a member of the Knights Templar and one of our most successful physicians. W.

Dixfield.

As you have not heard from Dixfield of late, it still lies on the shore of the Androscoggin, fifty miles from its inlet (by land) and about two hundred by water, with some of its old and best inhabitants, with a rising generation which promises a better future.

The Tooth-pick and Box factories are running on full time, with a good supply of material.

Business is starting up a little, with some slight changes. Mrs. Sarah Chase, our old and respected milliner, has sold out to a Mr. Toothacher, who will carry on the millinery and dressmaking business. E. K. Norcross has sold his grist mill to H. O. Stanley, and Mr. Stanley has sold his goods to Kidder & Trask, two enterprising young men who will be happy to wait on Mr. Stanley's former customers.

The Cheese Factory will be run this season by Mr. Abbott, the old successful cheese maker, who will give every man sixteen ounces for a pound.

Rev. Mr. Heizer preaches every Sabbath to a good audience, and is to preach until the last of June, when there will be a good place for the right man to preach the rest of the year, and may God send the right man is the prayer of all, I think.

The reformers still hold their meetings every Sabbath.

The Grangers have their goods in W. S. Chase's small store, opposite the hotel.

Frank Stanley is about erecting a cottage house on Weld street.

B. L. Marble has put an addition on to his stable.

Leonard Brackett has put half a story on his house, which makes a grand show. (I hope Len. didn't swear any when it rained.)

Dr. Philoon is about building him a medical office.

It is quite sickly at West Peru, with the whooping cough. Two have died.

The spring is very forward here, and farmers a very busy. Hay plenty, and stock looking well. Some have turned their young stock off to pasture.

We are having a successful school, taught by Mr. Gerry Harlow. K.

Fryeburg.

We learn by our exchanges that Rev. Mr. Stone, pastor of the Congregational church at Fryeburg, presented his resignation to the people, Sabbath week. He declared that he had embraced the Swedenborgian faith, and could no longer conscientiously occupy his present position. A council has been called, to meet May 2nd, to secure his dismissal.

Gilead.

April 26.—The spring has opened very early, and most of the farmers have commenced their spring work on uplands; but the intervales are quite wet yet. The frost is all out of the ground and the wheeling is getting to be very good.

J. W. Kimball has begun work on his new house; it will be 24x50 with a 30 foot ell and two stories high. When it is finished it will be the largest and finest house in town. He will occupy a part of the first floor for his store and post office and will store his corn, flour, and heavy goods in his old store. Mr. K. has just put in a large and nice stock of dry goods and crockery ware, which he is selling at bottom prices.

The Ladies' Aid gave a sugar party at Mrs. S. A. Coffin's, Tuesday evening. It was enjoyed by all present.

Lewiston Steam Mill's drivers have arrived in town. They find a large form of logs above the wire bridge, which is estimated to contain 2,100,000 of timber, which has taken them two and one-half days to break. B.

Lovell.

April 27.—The people of Lovell Centre and vicinity are building a steam mill (gratuitous) for Stearns & Taft, 37 by 80 feet, on the left shore of Kezar Pond, one-half mile from the Centre. Already the frame is up and will soon be completed. Stearns & Taft in return are to put in machinery to manufacture spools, staves, shingles, &c. Through this enterprise some seventeen families will move into the place,—a great help to the school and other organizations in this vicinity especially, as they are people of undoubted integrity—credit to the firm as well as honor to the employees.

The mills are running on full time. A large amount of timber was landed at every mill in town the past winter.

Mr. E. Forrest Smith, of York, Me., occupied the desk very acceptably at the Christian Church, April 22.

Andrew Eastman and Henry Walker have taken all the timber to drive from Kezar river, and Cyrus Andrews and J. F. Stearns from Kezar Pond. G. H. E.

Norway.

On Thursday evening of last week the members of the Ladies' Aid Society presented President Devine of the Reform Club with a very elegant watch. It was a present worthily bestowed. Mr. Devine has labored hard and long for the club, always intent for its best interests, and never primarily to build up his own interests or reputation. Mr. Devine declined further service as President of the Club. Mr. Adelbert Brown, another worthy member of the Club, declined further service of Vice-President and Chaplain.

The second anniversary of the Club occurred on Friday afternoon and evening. A goodly number of Reformers and members of the Aid Societies from towns within twenty-five miles were present, and took part in the meeting. The spacious new church was well filled and re echoed all the afternoon and evening to the songs and speeches of the Reformers. It is to be hoped that they gathered new courage from the interchange of sentiment, the encouraging speeches, and the good time generally, and will quietly and unostentatiously gird on the armor of temperance anew, and fight the common enemy with the same calm zeal manifested two years ago. The speeches were full of religious zeal and fervor as well as of temperance, showing that one good work done, the mind of man naturally looks for other fields to conquer,—that its aim is ever upward and onward in the direction of the true and the right.

The Odd Fellows' new Hall over the Hardware store of J. O. Crooker is being fitted up and furnished with all necessary dispatch. Efforts are being made to have it ready for May 1st, but the time is rather short.

Our old fashioned Singing School under the charge of Mr. Fernald of Harrison, closed on Fast evening with a Concert. Mr. F. has labored hard during the long term and has succeeded admirably. If there are any that have not learned well, it can safely be said the fault was their own. The Concert was a success. The juvenile class acquitted themselves admirably.

Rev. J. A. Seitz delivered one of the most instructive and entertaining lectures at the Universalist meeting house one week ago Sunday that was ever listened to in Norway. Subject—"Footprints." He is delivering a series of lectures upon various interesting topics.

The very oldest inhabitant hereabouts has been inquired of in vain—his memory does not run far enough back, the traditions to which he may have listened do not go deep enough into the past, to bring to mind anything in the form of beautiful weather comparable in any respectable degree to the magnificent days and nights that have made up the beautiful April that is just leaving us to take its place among the Aprils before the flood.

The ice went out of Norway pond 22d. Last year it disappeared May 12th—twenty days later.

Paris.

Asa W. Dunham exhibits a hen's egg which measures 8 by 8 3-4 inches, and weighs 6 ozs. It is so large that the meat has strained the shell to an unusual thinness.

Carpenters are in great demand, at present, as many are repairing their buildings.

Wm. A. Barrows has removed from the jail house, and is occupying the residence of E. H. Marble, Esq.

The Parris stand is being treated to a coat of paint, and otherwise renovated.

Mrs. E. S. Cummings is altering her residence so that it will accommodate two families.

The new blacksmith shop is rapidly nearing completion, under the skillful management of Mr. Jacob Daniels.

W. O. Douglass, the new jailer, moved into the jail house, Saturday.

Grand May Day Ball at Academy Hall, Tuesday evening, May 1st. The best of music and a good supper will be provided.

Mr. Hiram Jackson is making extensive repairs upon his sightly residence.

The temperance meeting Saturday evening was one of unusual interest. The speakers were full of fresh original thought, and the music was lively and invigorating. Those who visited the Norway Club, came home with renewed vigor. The meeting resolved itself into a committee of the whole to secure a larger attendance. All are invited to come in and assist in the exercises.

A party of smelters, Saturday evening, had good luck, as we can testify from the appearance of a liberal supply of the little shiners, left upon the editorial table.

Rev. W. H. Tilden of Augusta preached an eminently practical sermon upon "that unearthly doctrine of self-abnegation," at the Baptist Church, last Sabbath. It was calculated to stir every Christian to renewed activity; and to impress all with the necessity of being thoroughly consecrated. However, if his views were carried out in detail, the result would be to suppress all individuality, and make a homogeneous mass of humanity—each individual being as like his neighbor as one blade of grass resembles its mate. In the evening, a large and interesting prayer meeting was conducted by Mr. Tilden.

Hawkes & Garland have just put in some nice prints for spring wear. They run as low as eight cents, and some remnants may be bought at a less figure.—They have also a full line of groceries and fancy goods, confectionery and hardware, crockery and garden seeds. In fact, they have everything that should be found in a well regulated country store, and their prices are as low as the lowest.

The Ladies' Aid Society will hold their Annual Meeting at the Club Room on Tuesday evening, May 8th, at 7 o'clock. All members are particularly requested to be present. SEC.

North Paris.

Joseph Dunham is quite sick. He is a member of West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., who care for him.

Rev. Geo. Briggs is also very low, with lung troubles. His neighbors kindly volunteered the past week to do his spring's work and put his crops in the ground. Such acts of kindness tend to smooth the rough passages in life's journey, and will not go unrewarded. C.

South Paris.

There was a shooting match at this place on Fast Day. At an early hour a large number collected on the right bank of the Little Androscoggin just below the village. F. A. Thayer and John Pierce were chosen captains. The distance from the "rest" to the target was 110 yards, and each contestant had an opportunity of trying his skill three times. Among the number who got a clean score (every time) are the following gentlemen: R. N. Hall, S. F. Briggs, L. Hall, G. A. Wilson, G. H. Cummings, W. A. Frothingham, A. E. Shurtleff. The wind was blowing quite hard and perhaps that was the reason why those gentlemen were not more successful—as they were in a valley where the wind could not possibly affect them.

So. Paris Lodge of Good Templars will install their officers in the Methodist Church, Monday evening, May 7th, at 7 o'clock, P. M. The services will be public and all are invited to be present. Ex-Gov. Perham, G. W. C. T., will be the installing officer, and will deliver a temperance address, after the services.

Mr. Fernald's singing class will give a concert in the Methodist church, May night. The programme consists of eighteen parts, well selected. Admission 15 cents.

West Paris.

Our constable, John Black, Esq., gives notice that on and after the first day of May he will take the war path and proceed to kill all unlicensed curs, and also to deplete the pocket of their owners to the extent of ten dollars and fifty cents. Walk up, gentlemen, to the captain's office and pay your dollar and twenty cents and save your dog and the fine of ten dollars.

Quite a panic in this vicinity on the rise of corn and flour, and a great query in the mind of the poor with large families to know how with such low prices for labor, they can support their families. Certainly it is hard for the poor.

Our grass fields never looked better.

Young America beat the old boys at a game of base ball Fast day, the game standing 21 to 59.

Mumps and diphtheria are still prevailing in this community, and some fatal cases with the latter, an account of which we will give you next week. JNO.

New Advertisements.

For Sale or Exchange!

The Eating House & Restaurant

Connected with the GRAND TRUNK DEPOT at South Paris.

Any one desiring to engage in the business will find here a rare opportunity—The Property will be sold outright or exchanged for desirable real estate. Terms easy.

For further particulars apply to GEO. A. WILSON.

So. Paris, April 28, '77.

SEVEN SHOT

REVOLVER, Nickel plated, fully warranted—Sent by mail for **$2.50.**

T. B. DAVIS,

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, &c.,

COR. FEDERAL & TEMPLE STS.,

Portland, Maine.

May 1. 3mos.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of LAWSON G. ROBERTS late of Rumford in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to CHARLES W. KIMBALL.

March 20, 1877.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

MOSES S. MOULTON Guardian of Mary M. Floyed of Porter in said County, having presented his second account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said County on the 17th day of May next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.

A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Notice of Foreclosure.

CYRUS I. SMITH of Denmark in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by a deed signed by him and Henry H. Smith of said Denmark, dated the eighth day of March, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, book 62, page 200, conveyed to us, the undersigned, in mortgage, a certain parcel of real estate, situate in said Denmark, in said County of Oxford and bounded as follows: beginning at the left hand side of the road leading from Denmark to Brownfield, at the northeast corner of the school house lot in Centre school district in the town of Denmark and running south forty-five degrees west, three rods to a stake; thence south thirty-eight degrees east, three rods and nine links to a stake; thence north thirty-eight degrees east, three rods; thence in a westerly direction to the first mentioned bound—and the condition of said mortgage having been broken, we, the undersigned, by reason thereof, claim a foreclosure.

ARTHUR S. POTTER.
ALVIN B. ORDWAY.

Denmark, April 23, 1877. m1

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—April 27, 1877.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on Saturday, the second day of June, A. D., 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of the Clerk of Courts, on Paris Hill, in said County, all the right in equity which Eliab Bisbee has or had on the fifth day of February, A. D., 1877 being the day on which the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described real estate situated in Sumner in said County, to wit: one undivided half of the farm on which the said Eliab Bisbee and Charles Crockett now reside, and being the same premises conveyed to said Bisbee by Charles Crockett by his deed dated March 25th, A. D. 1869, subject to a mortgage held by said Charles Crockett on which there is now due about $275; said mortgage is recorded in Oxford Records, book 153, page 463.

HORATIO AUSTIN, Deputy Sheriff.

m1 3w

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify that I have this day given my son Riley Barrett his time during the remainder of his minority to act and trade for himself; and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

EDWIN BARRETT.

Mexico, May 1, 1877.

$500 REWARD!

FOR BETTER

VETERINARY MEDICINES

THAN I PRESENT TO THE PUBLIC!

RAWSON'S STANDARD MEDICINES

FOR

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP AND SWINE.

Rawson's Condition Powders.

The best and cheapest in the market. Worms will not live in a horse when these powders are given. Sure to do good every time. They leave the animal in good condition.

Rawson's Heave Powders.

A sure cure for coughs, heaves, and all lung troubles. A sure preventative of Lung Fever.—Warranted to cure the heaves, if taken in season.

Rawson's Water Regulator.

A medicine long needed. There is more sickness caused by a slight derangement of the urinary organs than from any other known cause.—Horses are, at many times driven too long without the privilege of discharging at the proper time. Be sure and keep your horse's water regular.

Rawson's Hoof Salve.

The most perfect hoof-grower known in the country. Used for brittle and tender hoofs, for cuts in the hoof, quarter cracks and all troubles of the hoof. Be sure to put some on your horse's heels to keep them smooth.

Rawson's Scratch Ointment

is the best Scratch Ointment in America. One trial will convince you of the merits of this medicine. I have yet to hear of a person who is dissatisfied with this medicine.

Rawson's Ammoniated Liniment

for man and beast. This liniment has been more extensively used than any other of its age. In every case to my knowledge, this liniment has given entire satisfaction. For sprains, wrenches, spavins and all such troubles as horses are subjected to. For all aches and pains in and on the human flesh—such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Lame Back, &c.

The above medicines are warranted in every case, or money refunded.

Be sure and treat your horse before it is too late. 25 cents or $1 00 spent in season, will, in many cases, be hundreds of dollars in your pocket.

Put up and for sale in any quantities. All wholesale packages sent free of express.

Sick rooms ready at all times for horses, and a cure in all of the above cases warranted or no charge.

All correspondence answered immediately.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. H. RAWSON, Paris Hill, Oxford Co., Maine.

To the Honorable Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March A. D., 1877.—

ANN E. FRENCH of Porter in said County of Oxford wife of Clarence W. French of parts unknown, respectfully libels and gives the Honorable Court to be informed that she was lawfully married to the said Clarence W. French at Porter in said County on the tenth day of Feb. A. D., 1874 by Rev. John Stanley; that your libellant, since their intermarriage has always behaved herself as a faithful, chaste, and affectionate wife toward the said Clarence W. French, but the said libellee, wholly regardless of his marriage covenant and duty, did desert and wilfully neglect your libellant on the 25 day of June A. D., 1874, and has ever since been absent from your libellant, and has never contributed to the support of your libellant and that the residence of the libellee is wholly unknown to your libellant, and that she cannot ascertain his residence by reasonable diligence; wherefore your libellant prays right and justice and that she may be divorced from the bonds of matrimony between her and her said husband; and that the care and custody of her minor child George H. French may be decreed to her and such other decrees and orders may be made by the Honorable Court as justice may require, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

ANN E. FRENCH.

OXFORD, ss:—March 3d, 1877.

Personally appeared the above named Ann E. French and subscribed and made oath to the above. Before me,

F. W. REDLON,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:— Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1877.

ANN E. FRENCH Libellant, vs. CLARENCE W. FRENCH.

And now it appearing to the Court that the said Libellee is not an inhabitant of this State and has no tenant agent or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this lebel.

It is ordered by the Court that the said Libelant notify the said Libellee of the pendency therof by causing an abstract copy of this Libel with this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris in said County the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court to be holden at Paris aforesaid on the third Tuesday of September next to the end that the said Libellee may then and there appear at said Court and show cause if any he has why the prayer of said Libelant should not be granted.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

A true copy of Libel and order of Court thereon

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

F. W. REDLON, Atty. for Libellant.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss: April 28, 1877.

TAKEN on execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold to the highest bidder therefor, by public auction on Saturday the ninth (9th) day of June, A. D., 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Enoch Foster Jr., in Bethel, in said County, all the right in equity which Hiram Robbins of Albany in said county, had on the eleventh day of August, A. D., 1876, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described real estate, to wit: a certain piece or parcel of real estate situate in said Albany, described as follows, viz—The westerly half of lot numbered three in the third range of lots, in said Albany, containing eighty acres more or less, and being same premises conveyed to said Robbins by Dolly A., and Isaac C. Heath by deed dated Oct. 20, 1861, recorded in Oxford Records Book 135 page 298. The above premises being subject to a mortgage recorded in said Oxford Records Book 153 page 260, given by the said Robbins to Robert A. Chapman of Bethel, to secure the payment of three promissory notes, each dated January 1, 1869, two of said notes being for one hundred dollars each, and one for eighty four dollars and sixty two cents, and on which there is now due the sum of four hundred and four dollars and seventy one cents.

CYRUS M. WORMELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

April 28, 1877.

CARRIAGES,

CROQUET SETS,

BASE BALLS,

AND

ROOM PAPERS!

The largest assortment in Oxford County, and selling at Cost for Cash at

NOYE'S DRUG STORE,

Norway Village.

Dont buy until you give him a call, as he has real bargains in the above goods.

REMEMBER,

NOYE'S DRUG STORE,

Norway Village.

GREAT BARGAINS!

IN

ORGANS!

I WILL SELL A

5	Stop Double Reed Organ	for		$65 00
6	do	do	do	75 00
7	do	do	do	85 00
8	do	do	do	95 00
9	do	do	do	105 00
10	do	do	do	125 00

These Instruments are in **Heavy Black Walnut Cases,** and in size, finish and tone are second to none made. They are manufactured by three different companies, one of which is among the LARGEST IN THE COUNTRY. I have to pay the same prices for these Instruments as other dealers, but will sell for ONE-HALF of their profits.

Instruments Delivered at any Station on Grand Trunk at the above Prices, and a five days trial given before payment is demanded, and if not satisfactory in every particular may be returned at my expense.

Call at my residence and see the Instruments or send for Photograph. We do not keep a Professor at the Organ to exhibit them, in order to bring out all their good points and hide their defects;—so if you are not a judge yourself, please bring THE BEST ONE YOU CAN GET and give them a THOROUGH TRIAL.

ALL Instruments Warranted for the Term of FIVE YEARS.

O. W. BENT.

South Paris, September 19, 1876.

CARRIAGES

FOR SALE

BY

R. T. ALLEN,

MILTON PLANTATION, ME.

There you can buy a good Skeleton Spring Buggy from $60 to $65; or an Open Concord Wagon from $75 to $85; Piano Box Buggy $115 to $120; Light Two-seated Carriage, $100.

Repairing Done as Usual.

Tires re set, without cutting, for $1 50 to $2 00. **PAINTING** done in the best style by M. L. RICHARDSON. All work warranted.

Milton Plantation, April 24, 1877. tf

Continental Fire Insur'e Co.,

OF NEW YORK.

Capital, $1,000,000.

Assets, $3,000,000

WM. J. WHEELER, Agent.

South Paris, Me., Dec. 5, 1876. tf

Villa for Sale.

THE beautiful residence of Rev. Josiah Dutton situated in the most picturesque locality in Bethel Hill Village—the buildings are new, consisting of House, Wood-house and Stable and the views from them are perfectly magnificent. It is a beautiful summer residence, and is well adapted to accomodate a limited number of summer boarders. There is a well of never-failing water, and about one acre of land connected with the buildings, upon which are forty fruit trees, and a large number of shade and ornamental trees—This property will be sold low and terms of payment made easy.

JOSIAH DUTTON.

Bethel, April 9th, '77. 4w

POTASH.

In quantities to suit, for sale by

A. M. GERRY, South Paris.

Ready mixed paint for sale, by P. J. PARRIS.

Paris, April 17, '77. tf

Examination of Teachers.

ALL teachers expecting to have schools to teach in the the town of Paris, during the coming summer, are requested to be present at the examination in the Academy on Paris Hill on **Saturday, May 12 & 19, at 10 o'clk, a.m.,** of each day. No certificates will be granted to those not present, unless upon reasonable excuse.

JAMES S. WRIGHT,
SETH BENSON,
S. S. Committee.

Paris, April 14, 1877. 17 3w

TREES! JERSEY STOCK &C.

I have for sale Jersey Cows; Heifers and Calves. Also Grape Vines, Apple, Pear, Peach and Quince Trees, of the most choice varieties, adapted to Maine cultivation.

EDWARD K. WHITNEY,
HILLSIDE FARM, Harrison, Maine.
apl24-3w

$10 TO $25 A DAY! MADE by Agents in cities and country towns. Only necessary to show samples to make sales and money, for any one out of employment and disposed to work. Used daily by all business men. Send stamp for circular with prices to Agents. Address "SPECIAL AGENCY" Kendall Building, Chicago.

For Sale or Rent,

Farm in Stoneham, known as the William Hazeltine Farm, containing about 175 acres, divided conveniently into mowing, pasture, and wood land. Cuts about 40 tons of hay, and has excellent pasturage—making it in every respect a first class stock farm. Buildings in good condition. This farm can be bought at reasonable terms, or the right party can make arrangements to take it for a few years on shares, by applying to

H. L. HORNE, Portland, Maine.

CALL

ON

F. A. THAYER,

South Paris Me.

FOR

ALL KINDS OF GOODS

AT LOW PRICES FOR **CASH.**

December 21, 1875 1y

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss: April 28, 1877.

TAKEN on execution, and will be sold by public auction, on the ninth day of June A. D., 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Enoch Foster jr. in Bethel in said County, all the right in equity which Elhanan B. Foster of Newry in said County had on the 15, day of January A. D., 1876, when the same was attached on the original writ to redeem the following described real estate, situated in said Newry, on the northerly side of Sunday river, beginning at a beech tree marked J. E., at the southeast corner of said land, thence northwardly on land formerly of Alexander Eames, on the lot line to the fence on the high bank, to a stake and stones; thence northerly on said bank as the fence runs to stake and stones; thence north 42 degrees east to a small rockmaple tree marked A. E., on the bank of the brook; thence up said brook as the fence now goes to a stake and stakes on the lot line; thence northerly on said line to the northeasterly corner of said lot; thence northerly on the line of said lot to a curve corner; thence on said line to what was Asa Foster's corner; thence southerly on said Foster's line to Sunday River; thence easterly on said river to what is called dry river, and down that to first mentioned bound, it being mostly the easterly half of the Crawford lot, supposed to contain ninety-five acres more or less; also another parcel of land in said Newry, bounded as follows: begining at a stake and stones on the line between land of said Elhanan B. Foster and land formerly of Samuel Eames on Sunday River; thence running a northerly course on line of land of Elhanan B Foster to stake and stones standing on Stoney Brook, so called, being at the southeast corner of land owned in common; thence westerly on line of said land twenty rods to stake and stones; thence southerly parallel with the first described line to said Sunday River; thence easterly down said river to the first mentioned bound, containing about thirty acres, reserving and excepting therefrom so much as has been conveyed to Samuel Eames; the said first parcel of land being the same conveyed to said Elhanan B. Foster by Alexander E. Barker by deed recorded in Oxford Records, Book 86 page 180: and the second parcel of land being the same deeded to said Foster by Stephen B. Foster by deed recorded in said Records Book 146, page 582. The above premises being subject to, and said right of redemption existing by virtue of, a mortgage dated May 29, 1867, recorded in said Oxford Records, Book 143, page 550, given by the said Elhanan B. Foster to Ebenezer Richardson, to secure the payment of five promissory notes of one hundred dollars each, payable in one, two, three, four and five years from date respectively, and on which there is now due the sum of five hundred and forty-one dollars.

Also taken on execution at the same time, and will be sold by public auction at the same time and place of the aforementioned sale, all the rights in equity which the said Elhanan B. Foster had on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1876, when the same were attached on the original writ, to redeem the hereinbefore mentioned and described premises, together with the following named parcels of land, viz:—a certain tract or parcel of land lying in said Newry, it being one half of undivided and common lot, bounded as follows, viz:—beginning at a stake and stones on the west line, thence north twenty-one degrees east to the height of land; thence following along the height of land to a point bearing north twenty-three degrees east from the northwardly corner to a stake and stones; thence across said lot to first mentioned bounds, supposed to contain one hundred acres, being same premises deeded by Galen C. Holt to Elhanan B. Foster, by deed recorded in said Oxford Records, book 110, page 306:

Also a certain piece or parcel of land lying in said Newry and being all the lands formerly owned by C. H. Crocker and Henry Rust, lying south of land sold to S. B. Foster and Galen C. Holt, said land being a part of the Harris tract, so called, and same deeded by C. H. Crocker et al., to Elhanan B. Foster by deed recorded in said records book 157, page 142; and said last two described parcels, together with the hereinbefore named and described parcels, constituting the homestead farm of the said Elhanan B. Foster, and the same being subject to, and said rights of redemption exising by virtue of a mortgage, dated January 18th, 1872, recorded in said records, book 165, page 87, given by the said Alhanan B. Foster to Robert A. Chapman, to secure the payment of three promissory notes of two hundred dollars each, dated January 18, 1872, payable in one, two and three years respectively, and upon which there is now due the sum of seven hundred and thirty-three dollars—and another mortgage dated November 20th, 1875, recorded in said records, book 173, page 550, given by said Elhanan B Foster to Edmund H. Foster, to secure the payment of the sum of seven hundred and seventy-five dollars. Said rights in equity will be sold to satisfy said execution together with all fees and charges thereon.

CYRUS M. WORMELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

m1-3w

All kinds of Job Printin, done at this Office.

SPRING STYLES!

FOR 1877.

For the CREAM of BARGAINS in

CUSTOM

AND

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CALL ON

E. C. ALLEN,

NORWAY ME.

ALLEN can just beat the world in *LOW PRICES* in well made, durable, Working and Business Suits. These goods are in the best fashions, and are nicely trimmed, &c., well sewed and have all the appearance of high priced goods; and Allen sells them for a Ten Dollar "William"!

Allen sells all wool Dexter Suits for	$12 00
Allen " " Readfield Suits for	12 00
Allen " " Black Suits for	12 00
Allen " " Broken Chester Suits,	12 00
Allen " " Harris Goods in Suits,	18 00
Allen sells American and German Worsteds in Suits, from	18 00 to 20 00
Allen " English Worsted, Custom-Made, from	20 00 to 35 00
You can buy all wool Frock or Sack Coat,	7 50
You " " Vest,	1 00
Allen sells German Worsted Overcoats,	12 00
Allen " English " " from	14 00 to 18 00
Allen " all wool Overcoats, from	8 00 to 12 00

ALLEN IS BOSS ON

Boys' Clothing.

SUITS ANYWHERE

From $8 00 to $15 00.

ALLEN SELLS

HATS & CAPS,

Such as Tall Silk, Stiff Rocket, Captola, Virgil and Hooper Goods, in black and brown. Caps of all kinds—Conductor's, French Seamless, French Pocket, Wayward, College, Fast Boys', &c.

ALLEN SELLS!

Overcoats for Men and Boys.

ALLEN SELLS

The Silk Web Suspenders.

ALLEN SELLS THE

Glove Fitting Overall and Gem Blouse.

ALLEN SELLS

White Shirt, Flannel Shirt & Plaid Shirt.

ALLEN CAN BEAT THEM ALL ON

NECK WEAR.

The People are my support, and I intend to keep on their side. I believe I have an idea of their majesty and their wants, and while I pay strict homage to the first, meet the latter by giving them my goods at *Bottom Prices.* The bottom of your pocket is not reached to pay for them. *Cash* is the magic wand that will attract the attention of everybody; it is the wand I use when I buy my goods, and that is the reason I offer you such low prices.

I have a silent partner standing at my door, and if you cannot trade with him, come in and trade with me, for I am always glad to see my old friends, and am as ready to wait on them as ever.

E. C. ALLEN,

April 3. tf NORWAY, ME.

1877. READ THIS. 1877.

H. N. BOLSTER,

Still continues to offer to the public

GREAT BARGAINS!

in all lines of goods usually kept in a country store. We have a good assortment of the various kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

For Ladies' Wear, from PRINTS to nice CASHMERES.

A big stock of

WOOLENS,

SPRING STYLES, for Gents' and Boys' Wear, at *prices so low* as to surprise everybody.

HATS & CAPS,

AND

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF ALL SORTS AND SIZES.

Crockery & Glass Ware

A little of everything in the **NOTION LINE.**

Garden Seeds,

at greatly reduced prices. A large stock of

Room Papers & Borders

Spring Styles and choice selections, *at less than City Price.*

DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS,

For Ladies' and Childrens' Garments.

SALT, LIME

AND

FLOUR,

VERY LOW. Also,

BRADLEY'S

XL SUPER-PHOSPHATE of LIME

a fresh stock, direct from the factory, at $45.00 per ton, *cash, on delivery.*

We have made arrangements with a party in Boston, so that we can supply the traders of Oxford County, with Salt, in such lots as they may want, at less price than it can be sent in the car load from Portland.

WE INVITE ALL,

ESPECIALLY CASH BUYERS,

To Call and Examine our STOCK,

and we believe that we can give them PRICES that will convince them there is

No Better Place to Expend their Money, for needed supplies, than in South Paris, at the store of

H. N. BOLSTER,

South Paris, April 2, 1877. tf

New Spring Goods,

AT

GODDARD & GARCELON'S.

We offer the best assortment of DRESS GOODS in the best qualities and styles the market affords.

BLACK SILKS,

At the following prices:

$1 00, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2 00, $2 25, $2 50.

Which we guarantee to be as low as same quality and make can be purchased at retail in Boston.

BLACK CASHMERES.

We shall offer a lot of best makes, 48 in. wide, for 62½, 87½, $1 00, 1 12½, $1 25, $1 37½, all of which are as low, and some lower, than can be found elsewhere.

BLACK BRILLIANTINES.

One lot which is a good bargain at 62½ for 31½c. One lot always sold for 75c, for 50c; these are job lots, and less than have been selling at wholesale. Part of auction lot Silk and Wool

POPLINS,

Cost 97½c to import, for 75c.

FRENCH DAMARASSE CLOTH, for 31½c.

DEBEGES, which recently cost 37½c for 25c.

ARLINGTON POPLINS, 25c.

CASHMERES, 36-inch, 37½c, &c., &c.

The largest stock of

Domestic and Housekeeping Goods

we ever offered. Bleached Damask, in widest goods, from 50c to $1 37½. Unbleached Damask, from 25c to 70c. Also, full and complete stock of

Fancy Goods,

at lowest prices. As good quality of Hose as is offered in the city for $1 00, for 85c.

GODDARD & GARCELON,
4 Pillsbury Block,
LEWISTON MAINE.

SPECIAL SALE.

J. A. Rodick & Co.,

Will offer their ENTIRE STOCK of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

at prices to suit the times. To show that we mean business, we quote as follows:

DRESS GOODS.

Black Cashmeres, 46-inch,	75c
Black Alpacas, good lustre,	[illegible]
Black Brilliantine, fine,	50c

All other grades at prices to correspond.

COTTONS! COTTONS!!

Continental Cotton,	36-inch,	8 cents.
" "	40-inch,	9 "
Boot M. "	36-inch,	7½ "
" D. "	36-inch,	7½ "
Portland B. "	39-inch,	6¼ "
" A. "	40-inch,	7½ "

These are no damaged goods nor remnants, but are all perfect, and will not sell more than one piece to any one.

Bleached Cottons.

Boot B. bleached Cotton,	36-inch,	10 cents.
Cabot Mill "	36-inch,	10 "
Barker Mill "	36-inch,	9 "
Cabot Mill "	42-inch,	12 "

And all other makes at the same low prices.

PRINTS! PRINTS!!

10,000 yards best Prints, in both light and dark styles, 6 cents.

Ladies' Hose.

100 dozen Ladies' Hose,	75 cents per doz
100 " " "	[illegible]
100 " " "	[illegible]

These goods are subject to slight imperfections, and are very cheap.

Kid Gloves.

300 pairs, one button, Kid Gloves, in black, brown, slate and opera shades, at just *half price,* 50c.

Standard Knitting Cotton,

All numbers in white, 4c per ball

Nice Corsets 50 cents.

12 Papers Nice Pins, 25 cents.

In fact we have a large stock of Dry and Fancy Goods, such as

CASHMERES & DOMESTIC DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LASTINGS, SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS, FLANNELS, CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS, WOOLENS for Men and Boys' Wear, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, &c., &c., &c.

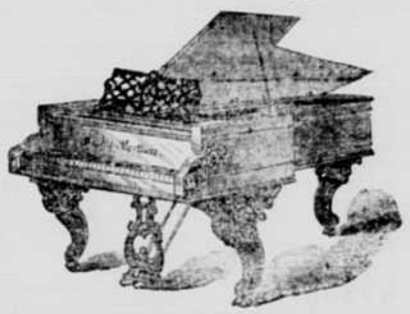
Which we shall sell as low as any one. To be convinced, call and see us.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

J. A. RODICK & CO.,
No. 2, Flint and Tracy's Block,
LEWISTON, - MAINE,
(2 doors South of P. O.)

April 10 4w

Pianos & Organs



The Esty Organ!

LEADS THE WORLD!

40,000 Made and Sold During the Last FOUR Years.

5 Stop Organ from	*$60 to $85*
7 " "	*85 to 155*
8, 9 & 10 " "	*125 to 175*

Agent for Smiths American and Geo Woods & Co.'s

ORGANS!

THE HAZELTON PIANO CAN NOT BE EXCELLED.

PRICES as LOW as the LOWEST!

Music Stools for $3 to $5.

PIANO COVERS for $3 to $10.

William J. Wheeler,

AGENT,

(Office Over Savings Bank)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

So. Paris, September 19,876. 6m

A NEWT FULL PLATED

REVOLVER

For $3.00, for sale at

GERRY'S Drug Store, So. Paris

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

ON the petition of ALDEN BARRELL, Guardian of Walter Hayford minor of Hartford in said County, praying for license to sell and convey said ward's interest in certain real estate in Turner in the County of Androscoggin, and being the same conveyed to Sumner Hayford by Thomas Dunn, and fully described in his petition on file in the Probate Office:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of said petition with this order thereon to be published 3 weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next at 9 o'clock A.M. and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Agricultural.

A Word to Farmers' Sons.

To those who prize the freedom peculiar to a life in the country, and also the security of a steady occupation, the pursuit of farming in this country offers great advantages. Every talent which the gifted young man possesses may be exercised in connection with agriculture, and the more finished his education the better will be his chances of gaining culture from his surroundings and acquiring influence with his neighbors.

Already a large portion of the permanent wealth of our nation is in the hands of farmers, and every facility is offered by our laws for any one who wishes to secure a farm for himself. The introduction of machinery for almost all kinds of farm work, the multiplication of means of transportation, and the great demand in cities and towns for the best farm produce make it necessary for a man to know the cost of each crop he raises that he may devote his time and labor to that which pays the highest per cent. on capital invested. Hundreds of farmers annually dispose of their wheat, potatoes, apples, corn, cattle or horses at the market price, without knowing the actual cost of production of any crop. As a natural consequence they go on year after year in the same way, while by knowing exactly the cost of raising a bushel of wheat or a ton of hay or a pound of wool, they could soon decide where their profit lay and discard the crops which experience proved to bring them only a loss.

Now to know the precise cost of any farm product, it is as necessary that a farmer should keep accurate accounts as for a merchant or manufacturer. To no class of business men is a practical knowledge of book-keeping more valuable than to our farmers. Because many have succeeded without it in the past does not alter the case. A higher standard is before the farmer now. Their produce must be of good quality to meet with ready sale, and to insure that success now demands that capital be invested in good buildings, machinery and improved kinds of grain, fruit and live stock.

They need to know the exact returns yielded by all such investments, which can be ascertained only from a complete and accurate system of account. Let us impress upon young farmers, stock-dealers and fruit growers the vast benefit you would realize from a course of business training. Better give a year of your time now to this study—you would be more than repaid for your time and money within five years. Surely it is time the leading industry of our State and country was conducted on the same principles that control less important interests.—Commercial Journal.

How to Kill a Cat.

When you feel that you have got to kill a cat or suffer night after night from the pangs of a reproving conscience, this is the way Our Dumb Animals says you must kill it, the cat, not your conscience:

"Place the cat in a box large enough to turn round in and not feel stifled.—Then, for a grown cat, put two tablespoonfuls of best chloroform on a handful of cotton batting. Put in the cat first, shutting the lid of the trunk, then open the lid wide enough to slip in the chloroformed cotton, and immediately close it."

Now, could anything be more considerate or humane? Be sure and have the box large and well ventilated, so that the doomed cat "will not fell stifled." Nothing is more annoying to a chloroformed cat than a close, stifling atmosphere. Cats have been known to die from the effects of chloroform administered to them in a stifling box. The best box for the purpose should have a bay window in each end, and should be ventilated by the Ruttan system, and there should be a large hole cut in the side of the box so that the cat can come out and get something to eat and drink when necessary. Then you should have the chloroform carefully deodorized so as to remove any unpleasant or noxious flavor, and it should be dipped on a bit of perfumed cotton and laid away in one corner of the box, within easy reach, where the cat could go and smell it when she felt like it. In the course of some ten or twelve years the cat will pass gently away. Our Dumb Animals is a very excellent journal, but it has some dumb queer notions about cat killing.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Why Plants should not be Kept in Bedrooms by Night.

About one-half the dry weight of plants is carbon, and this is all obtained from the carbon dioxide—or carbonic acid—of the air, which constitutes only .4000, or 1-2500 of its volume. It was once scientifically, and is still popularly, believed that plants, in respiration, reverse the process of animals,—that is, that they inhale carbonic acid and exhale oxygen. It is quite true that vegetation, as a resultant of its processes of life, does evolve oxygen and absorb carbon dioxide; but this is not in consequence of respiration. Plants like animals, inhale oxygen, and yield up to the air a nearly equal volume of carbon dioxide: this chemical decomposition is performed by all the growing cells, and at all times alike. In addition to this, the chlorophyl cells have the property, under the controlling power of sunlight, of absorbing carbon dioxide from the outside air, of decomposing it into its constitutent elements, of appropriating the carbon for the building up of tissue, and of liberating the now free oxygen. This is a process of assimilation rather than of respiration. The formation of carbon dioxide at the expense of the atmospheric oxygen, like our breathing, goes on continuously and gently, while the reverse process, analogous to the feeding of animal life, though continuous and powerful under the influence of light, ceases instantly when that is withdrawn. During the day, the assimilative process by which carbon is absorbed and oxygen liberated is so powerful as to mask completely the gentler process of breathing; but at night, when assimilation ceases, respiration may be easily detected. For this reason plants by day purify, and by night vitiate, the air. A number of experiments made by the French scientist, Boussingault, prove that, as a final result of vegetation, far more oxygen is liberated than is consumed.—Mrs. S. B. Herrick, in Scribner for February.

—The scale of good breeding—B natural.

Modeling in Butter.

An exhibition of modeling in butter was given recently in the commissioners' room, in the rear of Judges' Hall, at Philadelphia by Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks. The modeling of a fac simile of the human face was executed by the artist in the presence of several commissioners, members of the Woman's Centennial Executive Committee, and representatives of the press, the sculptress giving a practical demonstration of her method of taking casts in plaster of works of art. A quantity of butter, probably ten to fifteen pounds, was placed in a granite-wire dish, and pressed down as compactly as possible with a small wooden, spoon-shaped implement which with another of like pattern, are the only tools made use of, and then deposited for some five minutes in a refrigerator in order to give the material the proper elasticity. The work was then begun, and as the outline of a human head began to develope itself the artist occasionally consulted a mirror, and by noticing the lights and shadows in the reflection of her own face, was enabled to apply these in the sculpturing of the face before her. The successful completion of the task was heartily applauded by the audience.

Death in the Dishcloth.

A lady says in the Rural World: When some of you are sure to be down with typhoid fever; when neighbors are neglecting their own work to nurse you; when doctors are hunting in cellars and old drains for the cause, let me whisper in your ear—Look to your dishcloths. If they be black and stiff, and smell like a "bone yard," it is enough—throw them in the fire, and henceforth and forever wash your dishes with cloths that are white, cloths that you see through, and see if you have that disease again. There are sometimes other causes, but I have smelled a whole houseful of typhoid fever in one "dishrag." I had some neighbors once—clever, good sort of folks; one fall four of them were sick at one time with typhoid fever. The doctor ordered the vinegar barrels white-washed, and threw about forty cents worth of carbolic acid in the swillpail and departed. I went into the kitchen to make gruel—I needed a dishcloth and looked about and found several—and such "rags!" I burned them all, and called the daughter of the house to get me a dishcloth. She looked round on the tables. "Why," said she, "there were about a dozen here this morning;" and she looked in the woodbox and on the mantlepiece, and felt in the dark corner of the cupboard. "Well," I said, "I found some old, black rotten rags lying round, and I burned them, for there is death in such dishcloths as these, and you must never use such again."

Fracture in Hoof or Horn.

M. Defay has discovered a preparation by which sandcracks or fractures in hoof or horn may be durably cemented up. Even pieces of iron can be securely joined together by its means. The only precaution necessary for its successful application is the careful removal of all grease by spirits of sal-amoniac, sulphide of carbon, or either. M. Defay makes no secret of its composition, which is as follows: Take one part of coarsely-powdered gumammoniacum and two parts of gutta percha, in pieces the size of a hazel nut. Put them in a tin lined vessel, over a slow fire, and stir constantly until thoroughly mixed. Before the thick resinous mass gets cold, mould it into sticks like sealing-wax. The cement will keep for years, and, when required for use, it is only necessary to cut off a sufficient quantity and remelt it immediately before application.

A Considerate Son.

The other day one of the clerks in a Washington Street store found the porter crammed among the boxes down cellar, with pen, ink and paper before him.—"Writing a letter, eh?" queried the clerk. "Yes; writing to the old man in Buffalo." He handed up the half-written letter for inspection, and presently the clerk remarked: "I see you spell jug 'g-u-g;' that isn't right." "Of course not," replied the porter, "but you see I am writing to the old man, and he always spells that way. If I put the other 'g' to it he would think I was putting on style over him and forgetting that I was his son. He's good-hearted and I don't want to hurt his feelings." The letter went off with only one "g" at the end of "gug."—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Rats.

These pests of merchants' cellars may, it is said, be easily exterminated by the following process:

A correspondent desires a remedy for ridding his house of rats. Let him take quantities of green copperas and dissolve it in boiling water, and pour it as hot as possible down their holes, and scatter it in crystals about their haunts. It will cleanse the place of all disagreeable odors, and it has driven every rat out of the house we occupy. If he will limewash his cellar with the wash made yellow with copperas, it will act as a capital disinfectant, and with us has routed every rat and mouse, although the house was an old one, and the vermin were very numerous.—S. O. J., in Country Gentleman.

—Soot is a very powerful manure, applied at the rate of one pound to the rod; it abounds in ammonia, and consequently possesses stimulating power in a remarkable degree. Too much soot per rod will drive vegetation beyond what is desirable. One part of soot and two of guano possesses more stimulating ammonia than any proportionate quantity of any other manure extant. Soot forms an exceedingly rapid stimulator for peas, lettuce, carrots, spinach and most crops, in a liquid state, at the rate of half an ounce to two quarts of water, given so as to soak down to the roots. Always give soot whilst the plant is in an active state. Most persons make soot enough to manure a whole garden for the year.—Guide to Good Gardening.

—The practice of washing a harness in warm water and with soap is very damaging, unless a coat of oil is immediately applied. A damp sponge will remove any dirt on the harness, and then it is desirable to apply a slight coat of oil by using another sponge.

A French legal adviser of the Japanese Government has presented a petition to the Ministers to abolish torture in the procedure of the courts.

All kinds of Job Printin, done at this Office.

PORTLAND & OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.

Bondholders Meeting.

WHEREAS the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad Company, a corporation incorporated by the State of Maine on the first day of November, A. D. 1870, Mortgaged to trustees all that part of the railroad of said company, extending, and to be extended from the terminus in Portland in the State of Maine to Bartlett in the State of New Hampshire, and all the franchise of said company to build, maintain and operate said railroad from said Portland to said Bartlett, to secure the payment of the principal and interest of bonds of said company to the amount of eight hundred thousand dollars, to wit: five hundred bonds for one thousand dollars each, six hundred bonds for five hundred dollars each, all dated November 1, 1870, and payable on the first day of July, A. D. 1900, with semi annual interest coupons annexed for interest on the first day of January and the first day of July in each year, principal and interest payable at Boston.

And whereas the said railroad company failed and neglected to pay the interest coupons on said bonds that became due and were payable on the first day of January, A. D. 1877, although the same were presented at Boston, and payment thereof demanded of said company, and the same have also been presented to the Treasurer of said company and payment thereof demanded of him and said company has neglected to pay such overdue coupons for ninety days since such presentment and demand on the Treasurer of said company, and still neglect to pay the same.

Therefore the undersigned Trustees under said mortgage, for the benefit of the holders of the bonds secured by the same, hereby give notice, that a meeting of the holders of said bonds, is called to be held at the office of J. B. Brown & Sons, No. 40 Exchange street, in Portland, in the County of Cumberland, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday the 10th day of May, A. D. 1877, in conformity with sections 48, 49 and 50 of chapter 51 of the Revised Statutes of Maine.

S. E. SPRING,
W. F. MILLIKEN,
PHILIP HENRY BROWN.
apl17-3w

ABSTRACT

OF

CRIMINAL COSTS,

Allowed by Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1877.

Costs originating before S. J. Court:

State vs.	Durgin,	$123 93
do	Jackson,	13 50
do	Morgan and Libby,	516 11
do	Richardson,	14 19
do	Cotton,	3 66
do	Eaton,	105 20
do	Wilson, Crooker and Shirley,	84 35
do	Bicknell,	56 78
do	Wilson,	11 26
do	Jones and Clark,	7 26
do	Cummings,	11 58
do	Eastman,	7 50
do	Shirley,	7 22
do	Bryant,	2 82
do	Libby,	67 35
do	Morgan,	10 79
do	Estes,	130 32
do	Johnson,	53 30
do	Chapman,	5 20
do	Baldwin,	232 21
do	Jewett,	32 60
do	York,	27 18
do	Seavey,	7 50
do	Abbott,	73 91
do	Rice,	62
do	Lancaster,	16 46
		$2,245 58

Costs originating before Trial Justices:

State vs.	Johnson, S. H. Faunce, Justice,	$31 23
do	Durgin, do., do.,	35 02
do	Geo. A. Lancaster, James S. Wright, Justice,	18 95
do	H. J. Abbott, David F. Brown, Justice,	15 89
do	Same, do.,	16 47
do	Ianthe Morgan and Sophronia J. Libby, Brown, Justice,	15 36
do	E. R. Baldwin, do.,	53 [illegible]
		$210 69

GEO. H. WATKINS, Co. Treas.

Paris, Me., April 17, 1877. 3w

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy six.

ABBIE A. COLMAN of Oxford in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, wife of Harry Colman, now in parts unknown to your libellant, respectfully libels and gives this honorable court to be informed that on the thirteenth day of September A. D. 1871, she was married to Harry Colman, the libellee, at Oxford in said State of Maine, that one child which is now living was born to them; that she has conducted herself as a kind chaste and faithful wife, that the said Harry Colman, regardless of his marriage vows and duties, was prior to, and during all the time that they cohabited together as man and wife, has been in a state of habitual drunkenness and guilty of habitual intoxication—and your libellant further shows to you Honor that during all the time that she lived with said Harry—he constantly and grossly neglected, ill-treated and abused your libellant that he has been guilty of great cruelty toward her and has constantly and habitually used to her and in her presence and hearing obscene profane and threatening language. And your libellant further shows to your Honor that prior to September A. D. 1875, without cause on her part the said libellee became alienated in affection from her and manifested strong dislike, and hatred of her that there exists such incompatibility of temper and disposition between the libellant and libellee that they cannot longer remain in the marriage relation in peace and harmony, and in the performance of the mutual duties and obligations thereby imposed upon them. That in September A. D. 1875 without reasonable cause the said libellee wilfully deserted and abandoned your libellant and has never returned to her; that he has gone to parts wholly unknown to your libellant and his residence cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence—and has never provided in any way for her maintainance or that of the child: Whereupon inasmuch as it would be reasonable and proper conducive to domestic harmony and consistent with the peace and morality of society, your libellant prays this honorable court to decree a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that the care and custody of the minor child be committed to her.

ABBIE A. COLMAN.

Oxford, Sept. 20, '76.

PERSONALLY appeared the above named Abbie A. Colman and made oath that she had used reasonable dilligence and been unable to ascertain the residence or whereabouts of said Harry Colman.

Before,
GEORGE HAZEN,
Justice of Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1877.

ABBIE A. COLMAN, Libellant, vs. HARRY COLMAN.

And now it appearing to the Court that the said Libellee is not an inhabitant of this State and has no tenant, agent or attorney therein and that he has no notice of the pendency of this libel:

It is ordered by the Court that the said Libelant notify the said Libelee of the pendency thereof by causing an attested copy of this libel with this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court to be holden at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of September next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court and shew cause if any he have why the prayer of said libelant should not be granted.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

A truecopy of libel and order of Court thereon.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

GEORGE HAZEN, Atty. for Libellant.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

SAMUEL THOMES Guardian of Charles L. Bicknell minor child and heir of Charles Bicknell late of Buckfield in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

P. M. RICHARDSON late of Buckfield

in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

MANDEVILLE T. LUDDEN.

March 20, 1877.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator on the estate of

CHARLES W. JACKSON late of Paris

in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

March 20, 1877. ALVA SHURTLEFF.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

JACOB BUCK late of Hiram

in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

March 20, 1877. CHARLES RANKINS.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator on the estate of

CLINTON HOWE late of Sumner

in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

March 20, 1877. BENJAMIN Y. TUELL.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

RUTH E. THOMPSON named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Asahel E. Thompson late of Brownfield in said County deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said County on the seventeenth day of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

GEORGE A. WILSON named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Fravil Durell late of Paris in said County deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

SALLY L. WOODBURY named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of William Woodbury late of Paris in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A truecopy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

GILBERT EVANS, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Gilbert Evans late of Paris in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

CYRENE RANDALL named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of William Randall late of Hebron in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

N. RIPLEY FLINT named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Elizabeth M. Porter late of Hiram in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county on the 17th day of May next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

WILLIAM E. CUSHMAN Administrator on the estate of John S. Hutchins late of Oxford in said County deceased, having presented his final account of administration on the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A truecopy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

CYRUS PERKINS Executor on the estate of Sebra Dunham late of Paris in said County deceased, having presented his account of administration on the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March A. D. 1877.

JAY L. FRINK Executor on the estate of Mercy Davis late of Porter in said County deceased, having presented his account of administration on the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said County, on the 17th day of May next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

ON the petition of ORIN STEVENS for the appointment of George Hazen of Oxford Administrator on the estate of Polly Davis:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of May next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.
A true copy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1877.

ON the petition of ANSEL DUDLEY Administrator on the estate of Jeremiah Curtis late of Woodstock in said County deceased, praying for license to sell and convey the homestead farm of said Jeremiah Curtis situated in Woodstock to John M. Bryant, jr., at an advantageous offer of eight hundred dollars:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of said petition with this order thereon to be published 3 weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of May, next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

A. H. WALKER, Judge
A truecopy—attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.